The Democratic Pioneer.

TRUTH, JUSTICE, AND THE CONSTITUTION.

BY L. D. STARKE. ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 8, 1850. VOL. 1---NO. 10.

TERMS.

THE DEMOCRATIC PIONEER,

L. D. STARKE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,

Will be published every Tuesday, at the following rates.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single copy, one year,	$2 50
Five copies, " "	11 00
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RATES OF ADVERTISING.

For a square of 16 lines or less, first insertion, $1;—every subsequent one, 25cts. Annual arrangements made on favorable terms.

☞ Office opposite Mason's Hotel, and over the store of Mr. Wm. Shannon, corner of Main and Road streets.

CARRIAGES! CARRIAGES!!

The subscriber returns his thanks for the patronage heretofore bestowed, and respectfully informs the public that he has now on hand, direct from the Northern factories, a complete stock of materials, and is prepared to make anything in his line to order.

He has also on hand a full assortment of light ROCKAWAYS, BUGGIES, SULKIES, &c., which he will sell as low as any factory south of Baltimore, or exchange for second hand work on fair terms. Second hand work always on hand and for sale cheap.

☞ Repairing executed in the best manner and on the shortest notice.

☞ Call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, at the Factory opposite the "Mansion House," on Road street.

JOHN DOES.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

CARRIAGES AND HARNESS.

NEW STOCK JUST RECEIVED.

In returning his thanks for the liberal patronage heretofore and continued to be extended to him, the subscriber with pleasure solicits the attention of his customers and the public generally to his newly completed stock of

CHARIOTEES, DOUBLE & SINGLE ROCKAWAYS, BAROUCHES, BUGGIES and SULKIES,

of the latest and most fashionable styles.

His stock of HARNESS also is complete. new, and of the most recent and approved patterns; yet without reflection upon the elegance and excellence of his assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Martingals, &c., &c., all or any of which, and in short every article appertaining to his line of business, he is prepared to dispose of upon terms unsurpassed, in the price or accommodation, by any manufacturer south of the Potomac. He invites a call, assuring the customer that the article he wishes is already, or will be at the shortest notice, manufactured to give satisfaction.

☞ Repairs of all kinds, in every department of his business, executed with neatness, fidelity, and despatch, upon reasonable terms.

ROBERT WATKINS.

E. City, August 6, 1850.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY.

WILLIAM G. COOK

Has just received Gold Levers, of M. J. Tobias & Co., Cooper, Johnson, Robinson, Samuel, Harrison and other makers; GOLD ANCHOR LEVERS; Gold and Enamelled Dials; Gold Duplex, Lepine and Vertical Watches; Silver Levers and Lepines; Silver and Gilt Watches; New England Clocks and Time Pieces; Ladies' Gold Chains; Gold Guard, Vest and Fob Chains; Seals and Keys; Lockets; Bracelet Clasps; Gold Ear Rings and Pins in sets; Topaz and other Stone Bracelets, and all Gold do. do.; Emerald, Sapphire, Garnet Pearl, Mosaic, Cameo, Enamelled and Gold Breast Pins, &c.; do. do. Finger Rings; Gold Pencil Cases; Gold Thimbles and Shields; Gold Studs; Sleeve Buttons, &c. Also silver tea and table Spoons, and Spoons made to order, together with a general assortment of FASHIONABLE JEWELRY; low price do.

SPECTACLES.

Gold, Silver, Steel, and German Silver Spectacles with Perifocal Glasses, a new and superior article. Also a large assortment of Perifocal Glasses, to suit all eyes, kept constantly on hand, also every description of Spectacle Glasses.

Elizabeth City, August 6, 1850.

MURRAY & CLARK,

MILLWRIGHTS AND MACHINISTS,

Elizabeth City, N. C.

WE are pleased to observe that a gradual increase of the spirit of domestic patronage is manifesting itself in our community. Among others we can boast of its beneficial effects, and would here tender thanks to our patrons, soliciting a continuance of their favors so long as we continue to merit them.

The people of North Carolina have not yet to learn, that to secure to themselves many conveniences at their own door, and to avoid the trouble and expenses to which they would otherwise be subjected, they have only to encourage with their patronage establishments at *home* similar to those *abroad*, which have until recently boasted all their trade. One of such establishments, thanks to a liberal encouragement, the subscribers have in successful operation, and are now prepared to manufacture the Pettigrew Cora Shellers, improved by Murray; that will shell from 500 to 700 barrels corn per day, or 12 hours.

They will repair all kinds of Thrashers and Powers—of which they have alreay on hand several, also wheat and corn Fans, of their own manufacture; shellers for cleaning and separating the Corn from the cob that will shell 50 barrels per day; to which they would call the attention of farmers and others, who may supply themselves *here* with as *good* an article, and on as *accommodating* terms as *elsewhere* unattended with the expense of going abroad, or ordering with the *risk* of getting an article to please them.

They are also fully prepared and able to build all kinds of Mills to order, and warrant them to operate well.

Orders by mail or otherwise will be promply attended to.

MURRAY & CLARK,
Millwrights.

Elizabeth City, August 13, 1850.

DRUGS, MEDICINES, &c.

The Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and public generally, that having purchased the stock of Dr. Lewis Warrock, and taken the stand occupied by him, he is now prepared to fill all orders in his line which may be entrusted to him, with neatness, punctuality and despatch. Having spent many years of his life in a Drug Store, he flatters himself that he can give entire satisfaction to all who may call upon him. His stock will be found now to comprise most of the articles usually met with in a well regulated Drug establishment, consisting of Paints, Oils, Drugs, Perfumery, &c. &c.

A share of the patronage of the community is respectfully solicited.

L. K. SAUNDERS.

E. City, Aug. 6, 1850.

MANUFACTURED TOBACCO.—800 packages of 8's and pounds manufactured Tobacco; Seth Halsey's extra fine chewing do; Jones & Son's, P. Robinson's, Osborne's, Telegraph, Congress, Petrass & Mann's 8's; Walker's, Weir, Curtis Lane, McLeads, Paul Pry, Sowers, Labby, Goodwyn, Campbell's and Blumer's lbs., for sale by JOSIAH WILLS,
Aug. 6 Norfolk, Va.

UNITED STATES HOTEL.

EDENTON, N. C.

THE undersigned, grateful to a liberal public for past patronage, solicits a continuance of the same, for the following reasons: That, he and those around him have been heretofore, and will be for the future, always polite and attentive to Visitors. 2d. His Rooms are "airy, commodious and clean." His Bar at all times well furnished with all that any of the Northern cities can furnish him.

His STABLES are provided with that rare article, an EXCELLENT HOSTLER, and something still more rare, a plenty of Good Hay, Corn, Fodder and Oats, which together with good curryving, rubbing down and watering, *fully* completes this department. And though for *the present* he *cannot boast of any great* length of building, (for fear, that by misemeasurement, *he* or those about him *might* mislead some one or other,) YET, he *unflinchingly* "throws the gauntlet" to any *Landlord* in the State, as to a comparison with his TABLE, as to the luxuries of the Market, and the cleanliness of his BEDS.

JAMES W. HATHAWAY, Proprietor.
Edenton, N. C. Sept. 10th 1850. 3m.

BOND'S HOTEL

AND STAGE OFFICE,

EDENTON, N. C.

The undersigned takes this method of informing the public that this well-known House has lately undergone a *thorough repair*, having had eleven new and comfortable Rooms added to it, which, in addition to the former number, makes it decidedly the MOST SPACIOUS AND COMFORTABLE HOUSE in this section of the State; and he feels satisfied in saying that it is a better House than the place ever had—having now *thirty-seven* Bed Rooms, (mostly new,) and also connected with the establishment a good and comfortable READING ROOM.

This Hotel fronts the South with a double Piazza of one hundred and thirty-five feet; and comfort and good accommodations being the great aim of all *gentlemen* who travel and stop at Hotels, is one reason why the subscriber is induced to put this in public print—and one other. that they may not be misled by some whom we would not desire to accommodate. It is needless to say more, as our House will speak for itself to all who favor us with their patronage. Before concluding, howeverr we would tender our thanks to our friends for the liberal support they have extended to us for nearly seven years. SAM'L T. BOND,
Aug 27—3m Proprietor.

MERCHANT'S HOTEL,

GATESVILLE, N. C.

The undersigned having recently repaired this Establishment, by the addition of 10 new and elegant SLEEPING ROOMS, and a DINING SALOON, 35 feet in length by 18 in width, and also having added large accommodations to his Stables, by the building of 75 good and comfortable STALLS, SHEDS, &c., as also having secured that rare article, one of the best Hostlers, is now prepared to offer such inducements to the transient comer, as well as daily boarders that cannot or shall not be surpassed by any establishment of the kind. His Table will at all times be furnished with the best that the Market affords, and his Bar with as good liquors as can be bought in Norfolk or Baltimore.

☞ Grateful for the liberal patronage heretofore extended him, he hopes a continuance, promising every effort in his power to merit the same.

☞ The Fishermen can at all times during the February and May Courts, be furnished with private and comfortable Rooms to settle with their Hands, a matter heretofore attended with so much inconvenince. Board per day $1.25.

REFERS TO
C. MANLY, Governor of N. C.
Gen'l J. C. B. EHRINGHAUS, E. City, N. C.
R. R. HEATH, Esq. Edenton.
THOMAS S. GARY, Baltimore.
Aug 6 THOMAS G. VAUGHAN.

J. E. DEFORD,

APOTHECARY AND DRUGGIST,

AND WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER

IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, CHEMICALS,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS WARE, DYE

STUFFS, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, FANCY ARTICLES, &C.

THE Subscriber has recently received from New York and Philadelphia, a large and valuable addition to his stock of the above named articles, which he is prepared to furnish Physicians and Merchants, and the public generally at a reasonable profit. He would invite all those who need or may need any article in his line to call and examine his stock for themselves, as he is confident they will be pleosed with every article he offers for sale. His stock of goods is more complete, and he is induced to say, that he has the LARGEST and MOST VALUABLE STOCK in his line, that ever was in this city. In fact, the stock is in every respect complete, and every article which he offers for sale has been selected by himself with special regard to its purity and freshness. J. E. DEFORD.

Aug 6

TO THE CITIZENS of ELIZABETH CITY AND ADJACENT COUNTIES.

THE HOUSE, SIGN, AND ORNAMENTAL PAINTER,

MOST respectfully renews his acknowledgments of the kind and liberal patronage with which they have been pleased to favor him since his debut in the *Old North State*, and, therefore, induced to make Elizabeth City his *home*, and permanent place of residence, he thus announces himself prepared with force and means to execute, with facility, both

Plain and Ornamental Painting,

in a manner which he flatters himself will not do injustice to those who have politely favored him *reference*. Altho' generally with a job on hand in town, he is prepared and ever ready to answer the call of his country friends, and, if not conveniently found by any one who may wish his services, any and all orders left at either of the drug stores of Mr. L. K. Saunders or Mr. John E. Deford, will meet his most prompt attention.

Grateful for patronage heretofore and still extended to him, he solicits a continuance of favors, and would respectfully call attention to the following

REFERENCES.

Rev. E. M. Forbes, Gilbert Elliott, Esq., Mr. J. M. Whedbee, Mr. Wm. W. Griffin, Mr. Wm. Charles, Mr. George W. Charles, Mr. James W. Hinton, Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus.

WM. A. BASSETT.

Elizabeth City, Aug. 6, 1850.

JENNY LIND HAS ARRIVED AT

NEW YORK,

AND the subscriber has just received from New York and Baltimore, a fresh lot of GROCERIES which will be sold on reasonable terms for cash or ready pay of some sort. Such as

Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Teas, Pork Bacon, Lard, Butter, Codfish, Mackerel, Soap, Starch, Rice, Butter Crackers, Sugar do., Soda do.
Coarse and Fine Salt. Sperm & Tallow Candles. Brooms, Buckets, Tin, Stone and Crockery Ware, Tobacco of various kinds and qualities, and many other articles too tedious to mention, but on enquiry may be found at the same old place, on the corner of North and Front sts. at the water. WM. HALSEY.

E. City, Sept. 10th 1850.

WANTED—Two APPRENTICES to the Coach Business, between 14 and 16 years of age. Apply to JOHN DOES.
E. City, Aug 27.

HOME.

Of all the spots that heaven has blest,
The dearest place is home;
'Tis there the fond heart loves to rest,
And never loves to roam,
While love plays round the smiling hearth,
'Tis heaven's own bliss enjoyed on earth.

Of all the joys that man can feel,
The purest sure are there;
While o'er his heart affections steal,
Like balmy summer air;
His wife's caress, his childrens' smile,
Unlike the world are free from guile.

Of all the gifts bestowed to cheer,
Men's pilgrim path below,
The richest treasure resteth here,
Which they are blest who know,
While love plays round the smiling hearth,
'Tis heaven's own bliss enjoyed on earth.

SUCH IS MAN:

Like to the falling of a star,
Or as the flights of eagles are;
Or like the fresh spring's gaudy hue,
Or silver drops of morning dew;
Or like a wind that chafes the flood,
Or bubbles which on water stood,
E'en such is man, whose borrow'd light
Is straight call'd in, and paid to night.
The wind blows out, the bubble dies;
The spring entomb'd in autumn lies.
The dew dries up; the star is shot;
The flight is past; and man forgot.

A PERFECT HOTCH-POTCH.

The last London Quarterly gives a very interesting sketch of the vast mechanism of the London Post Office Department, and some of its curious incidents. Some time since, official notice was given, after the adoption of cheap postage, that the post office would convey "packets" through the mails, provided they did not weigh over sixteen ounces. The writer gives an amusing account of the effects of the notice, after the adoption of cheap postage: "It was no doubt expected that there would suddenly appear a crowd of rectangular parcels of various lengths, breadths and thicknesses—some sealed, some tied, some wafered, but all containing written or printed documents of more or less importance.

"It appears, however, from a certain most extraordinary ledger which we were permitted to peruse, that a portion of the public availed themselves of this inestimable literary indulgence with about as much consideration as a herd of very hungry pigs might be expected to evince on being allowed, for recreation, to walk in a garden of beautiful tulips: and certainly if the ghost of our excellent old friend the late Sir Francis Freeling, could but by conjuration be made to read the list of the 'packets' which have been transmitted and delivered by post, it certainly, like that of Hamlet, would exclaim to our energetic Postmaster-General—

'O, horrible! O, horrible! most horrible! If thou hast nature in thee, bear it not.'

"For instance, it appears there have been transmitted as 'packets'—from Blackburn in Lancashire to Spitalfields, London, two canary-birds delivered by the postman alive and well. From Devenport to London, a pork pie. To London, a wood-cock, also a pair of piebald mice, which were kept in the Post-office a month, fed, and at last delivered to the owner, who called for them. From Manchester to Castle street, Borough, two rabbits and one bird—fifteen parcels plum-pudding. From Bognor to Plymouth, a lobster. In one day, 31 letters containing wedding cake. On more than one occasion, without any envelope, a bank-note (one was for no less than £50,) the two ends being merely folded upon each other, wafered, and the back of the note then directed! Innumerable leeches in bladders, several of which having burst, and the water having wetted the letters, many of the poor creatures were found crawling over the correspondence of the country.—From Plymouth to 'Hunmanby,' a bottle of cream. From a mother to her son, a bottle of strawberries, which, being smashed in the bag, completely destroyed a 'packet' full of very valuable lace addressed to the late Queen Dowager. A ship biscuit, the address being on a very small piece of paper pasted thereon. From Totness to Dublin, an uncovered bottle full of liquor, merely labelled with an address and the words 'sample of cider.' From Exmouth to Hastings, half a pound of soft soap in thin paper. From Bishop's Stortford to Brunswick Square, a fish: also several packages of plants in wet moss. From Hastings to Bath, a bunch of grapes; also shrimps. From Kingston to Westminster Bridge Road, to Mrs. ——, a roast duck. A flask of punpowder.—Fifty-three separate 'packets,' containing each a box of lucifer matches, on being handled one box exploded in the Post-office. A traveler, or bagman, wrote to his beloved wife for his pistol; she affectionately sent it, merely labelled, loaded almost to the mouth with powder, ball and slugs. To the Countess of ——, a pair of flesh brushes; the mail cart in coming from the West was upset into a brook, which dissolving the paper covering of these brushes, they, probably fancying they had arrived at their journey's end, instantly set to work and destroyed a considerable portion of the epistolary contents of the bags. To Mr. ——, a live snake. From London to Wellington, Somersetshire, a very long cucumber. To a naturalist in London, a live mouse, two china tea cups, and a box of live spiders. From Oxford street to Marion square, Dublin, addressed to Miss ——, a most beautiful head-dress of the genus Jigamaree.—From London to Sudbury, two sweetbreads. To ——, a human heart; a partridge; a mackerel; a paper of fish hooks; a human stomach, &c., &c."

A GOOD STORY.

The following capital story we extract from a letter to the Alabama Journal, by J. J. Hooper:—

Shall I tell you a bit of a story, having no connection with politics, this hot, dry weather? By permission—

Old Col. D——, of the Cahoulle District, was one of the most singular characters ever known in Alabama. He was testy and eccentric, but possessed many fine qualities which were fully appreciated by the people of the district. Many of his freaks are afresh in the memory of the "old uns" of Mobile—and all of them will tell you, that the Colonel, though hard to beat, was once terribly taken in by a couple of legal tyros. It is George Woodward, I believe, tells me the story, but however that may be, it is in keeping with others related of the old gentleman.

It seems that Col. D—— had had a misunderstanding with the two gentlemen alluded to, and was not on speaking terms with them, although all of the three were professionally riding the circuit pretty much together. The young ones, being well aware of the Colonel's irrascible nature, determined as they left one of the courts for another, to have some sport at his expense by the way. They accordingly got about half an hour's start in leaving, and presently they arrived at a broad, dark stream, that looked as if it might be a dozen feet, but which in reality was hardly more than as many inches. Crossing it, they alighted, pulling off their coats and boots, and sat down quietly to watch for the old "Tartar."

Jogging along, at length, up came the old fellow. He looked first at the youngsters who were gravely drawing on their boots and coats, as if they had just had a swim—and then he looked at the broad creek that rolled before him like a fluent, translucent star. The Colonel was awfully puzzled.

"Is this —— creek swimming?" he growled, after a pause of some moments.

No reply was made—the young men simply mounted their horses and rode off some little distance, and stopped to watch our hero.

The Colonel slowly divested himself of boots, coat, pantaloons and drawers. These he neatly tied up in his handkerchief, and hung them on the horn of his saddle. Then he remounted, and as he was a fat, short man, with a paunch of inordinate size, rather inadequate legs, a face like a withered apple, and a brown wig, there is no doubt he made an interesting picture as he bestrode his steed, with the "breeze holding gentle dalliance" with the lower extremities of his only garment.

Slowly and cautiously did the old gentleman and his horse take the creek. Half a length—and the water was not fetlock deep. Here the horse stopped to drink. A length and a half—and the stream no deeper! Thirty feet farther, and a decided *shoaling!*

Here Col. D—— reined up. "There must," said he, "be a h—l of a swift deep channel between this and the bank—see how the water runs! We will *dash through!*"

A sharp lash made the horse spring the "watery waste;" and another carried the horse and rider safely to the opposite bank. The creek was nowhere more than a foot deep.

A wild yell from the "young 'uns" announced their appreciation of the sport as they galloped away.

"I'll catch you, you —— rascals!" was ground between Col. D——'s teeth—and away he galloped in hot pursuit, muttering vengeance on his foes.

On—on—they sped! pursuer and pursued! the youngsters laughed, yelled, and screamed—the Colonel damned with mighty emphasis, while his shirt floated and crackled in the wind, like a loose flying jib!

On—on—and the pursuer reached the farm house on the road side. Their passing startled a flock of geese from a fence corner which, as the Colonel dashed up, met him with outspread wings, elongated necks and hisses dire. His horse swerved suddenly, and the Colonel in a moment, was in a most unromantic heap, with his brown wig by his side, and his bundle of clothes scattered around!

The white headed children of the house came out first, took a distant view of the monster—as it seemed to them—and then returned to report progress.—After a little the father of the family came, and the affair being explained, assisted the Colonel in making his toilette; the Colonel swearing and the countryman laughing all the while.

Dressed and remounted, our hero started off with a woful phiz, and was soon out of sight.

RATHER COLD.—A passenger on one of the North River steamboats, once inquired of another whether the Hudson was frozen or not during the winter.—This led to a conversation relative to the severity of the season, when one man by way of proving how cold it was, said, "Why I had a cow on my lot up the river, and last winter she got in among the ice, and was carried down three miles before we could get her out again. The consequence has been, that she has milked nothing but ice cream ever since!"

Wives are great helpmates. They help many husbands to dispose of their cash.

THE BARGAIN.

'What have you there, husband?' said Mrs. Courtland to her thrifty and careful spouse, as the latter paused in the open door to give some directions to a couple of porters who had just set something on the pavement in front of the house.'

'Just wait a moment, and I'll tell you. Here, Henry! John! bring it in here,' and the two porters entered with a beautiful sofa, nearly new.

'Why, that *is* a beauty, husband!—How kind you are!'

'It's second-hand, you perceive; but it's hardly soiled—no one would know the difference.'

'It's just as good as new. What did you give for it?'

'That's the best part of it. It is a splendid bargain. It didn't cost a cent less than a hundred dollars. Now, what do you think I got it for?'

'Sixty dollars?'

'Guess again.

'Fifty?'

'Guess again.'

'Forty-five?'

'No. Try again.'

'But what *did* you give for it, dear?'

'Why, only twenty dollars!'

'Well, now, that is a bargain.'

'Ain't it, though? It takes *me* to get the things cheap,' continued the prudent Mr. Courtland, chuckling with delight.

'Why, how in the world did it go off so low?'

'I managed that. It ain't every one that understrnds how to do these things.'

'But how did you manage it, dear? I should like to know.'

'Why, you see, there were a great many other things there, and among the rest some dirty carpets. Before the sale I pulled over these carpets and threw them upon the sofa, a good deal of dust fell from them, and made the sofa look fifty per cent. worse than it really was. When the sale was commenced, there happened to be but few persons there, and I asked the auctioneer to sell the sofa first, as I wanted to go, and would bid for it if it were sold then. Few persons bid freely at the opening of a sale.'

'What's bid for this splendid sofa?' he began.

'I'll give you fifteen dollars for it,' said I; 'it's not worth more than that, for it's dreadfully abused.'

'Fifteen dollars! fifteen dollars! only fifteen dollars for this beautiful sofa!' he went on; and a man next to me bid seventeen dollars. I let the auctioneer cry the last bid for a few minutes, until I saw he was likely to knock it down.

'Twenty dollars!' said I, 'and that's as much as I'll go for it.'

'The other bidder was deceived by this as to the real value of the sofa, for it did look dreadfully disfigured by the dust and dirt, and consequently the sofa was knocked off to me.'

'That was admirably done, indeed!' said Mrs. Courtland, with a bland smile of satisfaction at having obtained the elgant piece of furniture at so cheap a rate. 'And it's so near a match, too, for the sofa in our front parlor.'

This scene occurred at the residence of a merchant in this city, who was beginning to count his fifty thousands.—Let us look on the other side of the picture.

On the day previous to this sale, a widow lady with one daughter, a beautiful and interesting girl about seventeen, were seated on a sofa in a neatly furnished parlor in Hudson street. The mother held in her hand a small piece of paper, on which her eyes were intently fixed; but it could be readily perceived that she saw not the characters that were written upon it.

'What is to be done, ma?' at length asked the daughter.

'Indeed, my child, I cannot tell. The bill is fifty dollars, and has been due, you know, for several days. I haven't got five dollars, and your bill for teaching the Miss Leonards cannot be presented for two weeks, and then it will not amount to this sum.'

'Can't we sell something more ma?' suggested the daughter.

'We have sold all our plate and jewelry, and now I'm sure I don't know what we can dispose of, unless it be something that we really want."

"What do you say to selling the sofa, ma?'

'Well, I don't know Florence. It don't seem right to part with it. But perhaps we can do without it.'

It will readily bring fifty dollars, I suppose?'

"Certainly. It is of the best wood and workmanship, and cost one hundred and forty dollars. Your father bought it a short time before he died, and that is less than two years past, you know.'

'I should think it would bring nearly one hundred dollars,' said Florence, who knew nothing of auction sacrifices; 'and that would give us enough, besides paying the quarter's rent, to keep us comfortably until some of my bills become due.'

That afternoon the sofa was sent, and on the next afternoon Florence went to the auctioneer's to receive the money for it.

'Have you sold that sofa yet, sir?' asked the timid girl, in a low, hesitating voice.

'What sofa, miss?' asked the clerk, looking steadily in her face with a bold stare.

'The sofa sent by Mrs. ——, sir.'

'When was it to have been sold?'

'Yesterday, sir.'

'Oh, we haven't got the bill made out yet. You can call the day after to-morrow, and we'll settle it for you.'

'Can't you settle it to day, sir? We want the money particularly.'

Without replying to the timid girl's request, the clerk commenced throwing over the leaves of the account-book, and in a few minutes had taken off the bill of the sofa.

'Here it is—eighteen dollars and sixty cents. See if it's right, and then sign this receipt.'

'Ain't you mistaken, sir? It was a beautiful sofa, and cost one hundred and forty dollars.'

'That's all it brought, miss I assure you. Furniture sells very badly now.'

Florence rolled up the bills that were given her, and returned home with a heavy heart.

'It only brought eighteen dollars and sixty cents, ma,' she said, throwing the notes into her mother's lap, and bursting into tears.

'Heaven only knows, then, what we really shall do," said the widow, clasping her hands together and looking upwards.

There are always two parties in the case of bargains—the gainer and the loser; and while the one is delighted with the advantage he has obtained, he thinks nothing of the necessities which have forced the other party to accept the highest offer. But few buyers of bargains think or care about taking this view of the subject.

PROFESSOR WEBSTER'S FAMILY.

Daily even to the present period, you may see persons driving up to the dwelling house of Mrs. Webster, Cambridge, for the purpose of at least looking at the outside of the house where her late husband lived. The day after the execution, a carriage drove up, and a lady, (at least apparently one) and her two daughters, (a Mrs. P.) from New York, alighted, and desired to enter and see the corpse, stating that they had come on purpose. When the application was objected to gently, they insisted upon entering, till they were more peremptorily refused.

Among the mass of communications and letters which the family have received since his arrest, (and they have been so numerous that the postage alone which they have been obliged to pay, might have supported them for half a year,) was one from a Baptist clergyman of Kentucky, who offered, if the family would send him on money to pay his travelling expenses, to come on and use his influence with the Parkman family, as his deceased wife had been a distant relation of theirs, and with Governor Briggs, who belongs to the Baptist persuasion, to procure a pardon for the convict.

Another man presented himself at the house, a short time before the execution, and desired an interview with Mrs. Webster, for the purpose as he stated, of making some important communications to her. They proved to be, that he had hit upon a scheme to effect the prisoner's escape; that a vessel was ready to sail and bring him away in safety and all he desired was the co-operation of the family.

A scamp, whose name is not known, perpetrated the villany of sending after the execution, a newspaper to the house, directed to Mrs. W., which contained a wood cut of the execution in detail.

Two Sundays ago, when the family appeared in the parish church, to attend public worship, the minister, (who was not the regular clergyman of the parish, but preached there merely by way of exchange,) although he had been expressly told by the regular minister to be careful in regard to this subject, because the unfortunate family might perhaps attend, chose the edifying subject of 'the execution of criminals,' beginning with crucifixions. I could add other incidents as flattering to human nature as these; but the heart sickens to think of them.—*Cor. N. Y. Evening Post.*

WORKMEN SHOULD STUDY.

I respecfully counsel those whom I address (the working men of America.) I counsel you to labor for the clear understanding of the subjects which agitate the community—to make them your study instead of wasting your leisure in vague passionate talk about them. The time thrown away by the mass of the people on the rumors of the day, might, if better spent, give them a good acquaintance with the constitution, laws, history, and interests of their country, and thus establish them on those great principles by which particular measures are to be determined. In proportion as the people thus improve themselves, they will cease to ba the tools of designing politicians. Their intelligence, not their passions and jealousies, will be addressed by those who seek their votes. They will exercise not a nominal but a real influence in the government and destinies of the country, and at the same time will forward their own growth and virtue. *Dr. Channing.*

The streams of small pleasures fill the lake of happiness, and the deepest wretchedness of life is a continuance of petty pains.

The greatest friend of Truth is Time; her greatest enemy is Prejudice, and her constant companion is Humility.

It is a singular fact that when an Indian swears he swears in Euglish.—There are no oaths in the Indian vernacular.

Gibbon truly says that the best and most important part of every man's education, is that which he gives himself.

The purest and tenderest love is sometimes lavished on us at a time when we do not appreciate it. It is only in life, when we see the love of other parents for their children, that we begin to reflect that we were equally loved ourselves.

HUMOROUS.

THE SOUTH AND NORTH.—The following, which we find under the head of "*A Compromise*," appears to us to illustrate pretty well the relative positions of the South and North.

One cold night Quashee woke from his sleep and addressed his shivering bed fellow:

"Hallo, Sambo! I want half de cubbering."

"He! Quashee—you got more nor half already."

"Humph! den tink dis nigger fool to *ax* for what *he got already*, eh? I want t'*udder* half you fool!"

"By jingo! den I quit, for I no see what business I got in dis bed!"

"No, you won't quit, neider, my brudder—you sarb herry well *for keeping my back warm*, so just keep quiet and lay where you is, if you know what is good for yourself, you nigger."

'THE DOCTOR.'—A doctor in Ohio writes to his father as follows: 'Dear daddy, I conclewded Ide cum down and git grinded into a doctur. I hardly dont think I was in more than three hours, afore out I cum as slick a wun as ever was seen.

Hale columby happy land,
If I aint a Doctur I'll be hanged:
I pukes, I purges and I swets 'em,
Then if tha di, wi—then I let's 'em.

I gits plente uv custom, 'cause they says they dize eesy. When you rites, don't forgit to put doctur afore my name.'

"What are you about, my dear, said his grandmother to a little boy, who was sliding along the room, and casting furtive glances at a gentleman who was paying a visit. "I'm trying, grandmama, to steal papa's hat out of the room, without letting that one see it." said he pointing to the gentleman, "for papa wants him to think he is out."

The lady who doesn't turn round in the street to see what another lady wears, is on a visit to Nahant.

The young gentleman who doesn't stare in the face of all the ladies he meets, accompanies her.

An Irishman lost a child in Ireland and afterwards emigrated to this country, where he lost another. Wishing to obtain a grave stone that should tell the whole story, he had these lines engraved upon it:

"Here lies two children dear,
One in auld Ireland t'other here."

I remember, says Wesley, hearing my father say the same of my mother, "How could you have the patience to tell that blockhead the same thing twenty times over?" "Why," said she, "if I had told him but nineteen times, I should have lost all my labor."

It is understood that the chambermaid of the Irving House, who had agreed to supply the 'young bloods' with Jenny Lind locks, at the rate of five dollars per hair, is about to have an injunction put upon her operations by Barnum, as he claims all the proceeds.

"Is that Barnum?" said a young lady, as a man of large proportions advanced to the front of the stage. What instrument does he play on?" inquired her still younger companion. "He plays upon the people," growled out the gruff voice of an old gentleman a few seats off.

COURTING.

An old paper says:—This is a subject which, always important, is becoming peculiarly so; and we design to call the attention of young people to it occasionally, in hope of arresting an alarming and destructive evil. Young ladies are bound to fall in love as soon as possible, and bound to get a partner for life as soon as the necessary preliminaries are made—such as getting a lover, fascinating him thoroughly, being courted, having the question popped, getting the wedding garments in array, and friends to see him prettily married. The young man is bound to be gallant and polite, and to admire without stint all the pretty young girls known and unknown, to doff the beaver, offer his arm, invite to ride, pleasant saunter—in short, to all and sundries, indeed to show his devotion and gallantry towards the sex until some enchantress throws her spell around him, and he sinks, subdued into a commonplace, indifferent, careless Benedict.—Now out of these things grow difficulties. A young man admires a pretty girl, and must manifest it; he cannot help doing so. The young lady has a tender heart, reaching out like vine tendrils for something to cling to; she sees the admiration, is flattered, begins soon to love, expects some avowal; and perhaps gets so far as to decide that she will choose a white satin under a thin gauze, at the very moment that the gallant that she loves is popping the question (good! ha! ha!) to another damsel ten miles off.—Now the difficulty is, not precisely understanding the difference between polite attentions and the tender manifestations of sighing love. Admiring a beautiful girl and wishing to make a wife of her, are not always the same; and, therefore, it is necessary that a girl should be on the alert to discover to which class the attentions paid her by a handsome gay young gentleman belong. First, then—if a young fellow greets you in a loud, free, hearty voice—if he knows precisely where to put his hat, or his hands—if he stares you straight in the eye with his own wide open—if he tells you who made his coat—if he squeezes your hand—if he eats heartily in your presence—if he fails to talk very kindly to your mother—if he sneezes when you are singing, or criticises on your curls, or fails to be very foclish in fifty ways in every hour, then don't fall in love with him for the world; he only admires you, let him do or say what he will.

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

☞ Mr. D. J. Hill, Argus Office, Norfolk, Va., is authorized to receive subscriptions, &c., for the Pioneer and receipt for the same. He will also forward any favors from our Norfolk friends intended for publication in this paper.

☞ Volney B. Palmer is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in New York, Philadelphia and Boston, and receipt for the payment of the same.

☞ William Thompson, S. E. corner of Baltimore and South sts., is authorized to receive advertisements for the Democratic Pioneer in the city of Baltimore, and receipt for the payment of the same.

TUESDAY MORNING, OCT'R. 8, 1850.

THE FALL TRADE.

Our merchants have laid in their Fall and Winter supplies of goods, and are now prepared to exhibit a rich and varied assortment to the buying community.—We have had the pleasure of peeping into several of our dry goods stores and feasting our eyes with the dazzling array presented to our view.

At the fine establishment of Mr. Robinson White, every description of dry goods may be had, from the finest cloths and silks to the coarsest negro clothing, many ready-made articles of gentlemen's wear, together with some of the more substantial "creature comforts" of life.

Friend Hinton, too, who always wears a smiling countenance and pleasing air, has loaded his shelves with everything desirable in the dry goods line. Ladies and gentlemen can have themselves rigged out by him at the shortest notice and in the very "tip of the fashion."

But, after all, the aforementioned gentlemen will have to divide the "glory" with our neighbor, (we don't mean him of the "Old North State!") Thomas J. Shannon, whose suavity of manner is only to be surpassed by the elegance, variety and extent of his stock.

Our advertising columns will be found to contain more detailed notices, to which the attention of the reader is referred.

LAUNCH.

The fine canal schooner "A. C. Williams" was launched from the ship-yard of Capt. Tim. Hunter, on Tuesday last, in presence of a considerable number of spectators, who manifested their admiration by loud cheers, as she glided gracefully into her destined element, which received her with a heaving bosom.

She is between 60 and 70 tons burthen—75 feet long—17½ feet in breadth, and 6 feet in depth.

Immediately after she had been hauled along side the wharf, to receive her sailing costume, and the yard cleared of the broken timbers and scattered chips, the enterprising builder again set to work, and ere the sun had dipped his rays in the western horizon the keel of another noble vessel occupied her recent situation, and "the work goes bravely on." Success to Capt. Tim.

ADJOURNMENT OF CONGRESS.

This body, after the most protracted and exciting session in the annals of our history, brought its labors to a close on Monday, 30th September. The members have returned to their constituents to render an account of their stewardship during the perilous scenes through which they have passed. Although the session was the longest ever held, yet less was done than by any of its predecessors. Still, few as were the measures consummated at the late session, they were of the most vital and momentous character, and cannot fail to exert a mighty influence upon the future destiny of the Republic. Never did sectional feeling run higher—never did the North betray a stronger determination to trample upon and crush the South; and those Southern representatives who, quailing before the Northern blast, submitted themselves and the rights of their constituents to the "tender mercy" of a ruthless Northern majority, will have to meet a terrible responsibility before the great tribunal of the people, from whom all power is derived, and to whom all public men are responsible.

MARYLAND ELECTION.

BRILLIANT DEMOCRATIC VICTORY!

The election for Governor, which took place on Wednesday last, resulted in the complete triumph of Democratic principles and the utter prostration of Whiggery. Enoch Louis Lowe, the Democratic candidate, has been elected by an overwhelming vote—the city of Baltimore alone rolling up for him the noble majority of 2,753! Maryland stands side by side with the Old North State.

☞ We have been requested to give publicity to the following appointments of Philip S. White, Esq., who expects to visit the Divisions of the Sons of Temperance in this portion of the State as follows:

Gatesville, Saturday, 26th Oct. at 10 o'clock.
Sunsbury, do do at 3 do
Edenton, Monday, 28th at night.
Hertford, Wednesday, 30th.
Woodville, Thursday, 31st.
Elizabeth City, Nov. 1st. at night.
Camden C. H., do 2d and at night in E. City.
Plymouth on the 4th of November.

Thanksgiving.—His excellency, Gov. Manly, has appointed Thursday, the 14th of November, to be observed by the people of the State as a day of general Thanksgiving to Almighty God.

WHIG POLICY.

It has been a prominent desideratum with the Whig party to *create* a necessity for their favorite schemes; and if such necessity do not arise in the ordinary course of events, extraordinary measures are immediately resorted to. A high Tariff has always constituted a main feature in Whig policy, whereby certain classes—the lords of the loom, &c.—may become enriched at the expense of the industrial portion of the community. When they came into power in 1841, one of their first objects was to remodel the Tariff, which they accomplished in 1842. But the Democrats succeeding in the next presidential election, resolved to bring back the Government to the Democratic standard, and establish a *revenue* Tariff. Loud and long were the lamentations of the Whigs. Their lugubrious notes might be heard from one end of the country to the other, and the cry of "ruin, ruin," was raised for political effect. They did not hesitate to predict the most disastrous consequences to the country—the wheels of government would stop for want of revenue—the forge-fires would be extinguished, and the busy hum of the spinning-jenny be heard no more in the land. All these things were confidently predicted as results to flow from the Democratic Tariff of 1846. A dark and gloomy picture indeed—a sort of bug-bear to frighten the ignorant and credulous.

Time, however, wore on, and the country was not ruined—the forge-fires were not put out, and the spinning-jennies were not stopped. So far from it, an increased revenue flowed into the public treasury, and the industrial classes basked beneath the sunshine of universal prosperity. The Democratic Tariff operated like a charm; and, whilst it did not pamper the millionaire by fleecing the poor man, it yielded revenue enough to supply all the wants of Government. This was a sad state of affairs for the Whigs. Their confident predictions had been falsified, and their gloomy forebodings dissipated into thin air. They couldn't "ruin" the country so long as a stern and inflexible Democrat was at the helm of the ship of State.

In order to *create* a deficiency in the public treasury, and thereby secure a pretext for raising the Tariff, they have always strenuously advocated the distribution of the proceeds of the sales of the public lands among the several States, instead of devoting them to the support of Government, as the Democrats insisted. They knew very well that the amount thus arising was very large; and, if abstracted from the Federal Government and given to the States, would possibly render it necessary for the former to increase the duty on imports, and thus bring about the object they had so much at heart. We need not here stop to discuss the propriety of taking money out of the Federal Treasury, which accrued from sales of lands belonging to the Federal Government, and distributing it among the several States. The lands were the property of the General Government, and so was the money for which they were sold.

Pursuing their favorite policy of draining the Treasury by every possible means, at the late session of Congress vast tracts of the public domain were voted away on any and every sort of scheme—millions of acres of land were literally thrown away, in the hope (we have no doubt) that this great source of revenue may be frittered down to nothing, and withdrawn from the support of Government—its legitimate end and purpose. This done, the cry for a protective Tariff is again raised—and we have every reason to believe that strenuous efforts will be made during the ensuing session to accomplish this darling object. Mr. Fillmore, the reputed father of the exploded Tariff of 1842, (he being then in Congress,) will doubtless seek its restoration; and the Whig party will, we suppose, second his efforts with all their strength.

Let the people look to it, that the public lands are not squandered, and that they are not saddled with a protective system which taxes the many for the benefit of the few. The present Tariff has been tried by the rigid test of experience, ond found amply sufficient. Let it stand.

DIFFICULTY BETWEEN MESSRS. FOOTE AND FREMONT.

The following are the circumstances which led to the difficulty between Messrs. Foote and Fremont. It seems that Mr. Foote had said in a debate in the Senate that to pass certain propositions for California would be a disgrace to the Senate. Mr. Fremont asked Mr. Foote out and complained of his language—said it was ungentlemanly. Mr. Foote resented this with a blow. They clinched. Messrs. Mangum and Clark interposed, and separated them. The Union of Sunday has the following:

A CARD.

Washington, Sept. 28th 1850.

The undersigned are authorized to state that the difficulty between the Hon. H. S. Foote and the Hon. J. C. Fremont—growing out of certain expressions used by the former in relation to the California Land Bill in the Senate last evening—has been adjusted satisfactorily and honorably to both those gentlemen.

A. C. DODGE,
WM. M. GWIN,
HENRY H. SIBLEY,
RODMAN M. PRICE.

INFAMOUS SENTIMENT.

In the last "Old North State" we find published a speech of the Hon. Edward Stanly, of this State, delivered in the House of Representatives on the 30th August, on the subject of Thomas Ritchie and C. P. Sengstack's refusal to answer certain interrogatories relative to their private business. The editor expresses the hope that his "subscribers will all read" it—"it will, we assure them, repay a perusal." Our attention being thus called to the speech, we read it, and, among others, found the following infamous sentiment. Speaking of convicts being employed in directing documents for circulation, he says:

"*It was by following Locofoco doctrines, and by Locofoco practices that they got to the Penitentiary*, and while under punishment, it requires but little charity to believe they were unwilling to scatter falsehoods against *Whigs, whose counsels, had they been regarded, would have kept them honest men.*"

This base calumny ought to sink the detestable author to a depth of infamy from which the hand of resurrection should never be able to rescue him.—Instead of endorsing and circulating this gross libel, our neighbor should rather have expressed a desire to

"Place in every honest hand a whip
To lash the rascal naked thro' the world."

RECAPTURE OF FUGITIVE SLAVES.

By reference to another column, it will be seen that several slaves have been recaptured under the operation of the fugitive slave law passed lately by Congress. This was the only measure of the whole batch contained in the "omnibus" bill, which wore even the appearance of justice to the South—and we rejoice that it has been the means of recovering the property of one or two of our Southern people. We trust that the law may continue to be executed in good faith by the proper authorities, as it would serve in no small degree to harmonize the two sections. But of this we have serious doubts. True, the firmness of the officers triumphed over every obstacle; but a great clamor has been raised in consequence by the Northern fanatics, and we are not yet satisfied that they will permit the faithful execution of the law, and allow runaway slaves (for whom they profess such devotion) to be delivered over to their owners, and brought back to the South. It has created quite a *stampede* among the negroes themselves, and they are "making tracks" from the free States towards Canada, where they hope to enjoy that security which is now denied them—the present law being retro-active in its character, and authorizing the master to recover his runaway slave, no matter how long since his absconding. Some of the Northern people have already raised the cry of *repeal*, and are moving heaven and earth to excite a universal prejudice against the law. This is but another instance of Northern iniquity, and serves to show that they are determined to agitate—agitate, until their fiendish purposes are fully accomplished. We hope for the best—but confess our fears as to the ultimate result.

Seaboard and Roanoke Railroad. The Norfolk Argus of Tuesday last says: The good work has commenced in earnest for the rebuilding of this road, and it will be prosecuted to its completion with energy and zeal. All doubt and uncertainty is now dispelled. Yesterday the duties were paid upon 800 tons of iron, the cargo of the ship Samuel, and it was commenced being removed from the custom house depot. To-day seventy five or a hundred hands will be actively employed in laying the rails.—We hope a new era is about to dawn upon our long neglected city and that brighter prospects are to gladden the heart and enliven our people. The following gentlemen constitute the directors of the Company: Dr. Wm. Collins, of Portsmouth, President; Andrew Joyner, North Carolina, M. A. Falls, Baltimore, Moncure Robinson, Philadelphia, James Barnes, Mass., A. Milhado, Norfolk.

TERRIBLE ACCIDENT IN NEW YORK.

HOUSE DEMOLISHED BY THE STEAMER PACIFIC—LOSS OF LIFE.

A most terrible calamity occured in New York on Saturday, just as the American mail steamer Pacific was about to depart for Liverpool. The afternoon mail having failed, as usual, to arrive here yesterday morning, we are without full details, and have only the following despatches, which we find in the Philadelphia Bulletin.— *Baltimore Clipper.*

NEW YORK, Sept. 28.

As the American mail steamer Pacific was leaving her wharf at Canal street, at 12 M., to-day, a terrible accident occured.

In swinging around she struck a house on the wharf, on which a great crowd was assembled to witness her depature.

The house was knocked down by the steamer and demolished, and hundreds of persons are buried beneath the ruins.

A great number of lives are lost, but how many it is impossible to tell. The utmost consternation and confusion prevails.

Numbers of those on the house and wharf saved their lives by jumping into the water, from whence they were rescued by boats and persons on the wharves.

Owing to this terrible calamity, the Pacific has postponed her departure.

☞ The "Old North State" is "still harping on my daughter"—still endeavoring to prove our infidelity to the Union, as if upon *our* defection depended *his* soundness. At one time he charges us with being a rank "disunionist," and at another a "tame submissionist." He should remember the wise old proverb, that a "house divided against itself cannot stand," and that he need not expect to effect his object so long as he plays the editorial weathercock.

Our neighbor says we have attempted to *humbug* our readers. If so, we have succeeded to a charm; for we every where receive expressions of approbation from our readers. But we have made no such attempt—shall make none. Our readers are free and intelligent—and we would sooner undertake to "gull" the editor of the "Old North State" than them. *They* are not quite 'soft' enough for that, and *we* are not quite "soft" enough to make the attempt,—even if we were disposed to do so; for certain failure and deserved reproach would be the result.

Our position on the Oregon question is assailed, and we are called upon either to prove the constitutionality of the Wilmot Proviso as applied there, or justify the President (Polk) in sanctioning it. Now as to the first, it is our neighbor's side of the question, and if he fails to sustain it, (the constitutionality of the Proviso,) he must not expect us to do so, as we have strenuously denied it. In regard to the seeond, we do believe that the Oregon bill. with the odious Proviso attached, was an outrage—but it was *forced* upon Mr. Polk, and those who thought with him, by the ruthless will of a fanatical majority. It was an evil—a great evil—but it was the lesser of the two alternatives, and, as such, it was submitted to. Let it be remembered, however, that the Missouri Compromise had been adopted long before, and that (although regarded as unconstitutional) it had been acquiesced in; let it further be borne in mind, that there was an implied understanding between the two sections that all territory North of that line might be enjoyed by the North, and all South of it by the South; and that, in this spirit and to this intent, Mr. Polk consented, though reluctantly and under protest, to sign the bill in question—for he declared that if the territory extended *below* the Missouri line, he would refuse to sign the bill under any circumstances.

Under similar circumstances, we were willing to extend the Missouri line as the plan of adjusting the late difficulties, because that line had been once adopted already and acquiesced in by the people. Nevertheless, if the question had been a new one, we would have opposed it.—It is idle, therefore, to charge Mr. Polk, Gov. Reid and others, with being Wilmot Provisoists—it is too absurd to require a refutation, and the sovereign people have rendered their verdict of approval, at which the "Old North State" may as well cease its useless carpings.

The great difference, then, between our neighbor and ourself is this: In a contest with the North for our rights, *he* is for submitting *in advance*, in order to avoid the blows which may follow; *we* are in favor of contesting the issue and maintaining our constitutional rights until we are *compelled* to yield. He charges the Democratic party with inconsistency—because they ultimately and after a hard struggle consented to a concession which the *Whig* party proffered before hand. This is giving the matter its very best construction for our neighbor—and we leave the people to determine which was the more patriotic course.

☞ Our citizens will bear in mind that the Hall of the Sons of Temperance will be dedicated *this* (Tuesday) *evening*, the ceremonies to commence at 7½ o'clock.

☞ Nearly all the planters in the parish of St. Helena, South Carolina, have signed the following pledge which we find in a late Charleston Mercury:

"We, the undersigned, citizens of St. Helena Parish, pledge ourselves most solemnly never to employ any coaster owned by a citizen of the North or manned by a Northern crew, to take any part of our produce to the city of Charleston or elsewhere."

Congressional Extravagances.—Congress appropriated, during its late session, *sixty millions* of money, and more than a *hundred millions* in land!—What an *economical* Whig administration have we!

Postmaster at Portsmouth, Va.—We see that E. R. Hunter has been appointed Postmaster at Portsmouth, Va., superseding Gen. Hodges, the late incumbent, who has filled the office for a long time with unimpeached "honesty, capacity and fidelity."

☞ It is said that a Southern address will appear in a day or two at Washington, signed by those members who sustained uncompromisingly the great interests of the South. It is reported to be from the pen of Senator Butler, of South Carolina.

☞ Barnum, it is said, having been encouraged by his success in procuring Jenny Lind, is now making great efforts to bring Queen Victoria and her babes next year.

☞ "Talula" is unavoidably postponed to our next.

ELOQUENT AND TRUE.

Gen. Mirabeau B. Lamar, a former President of the Republic of Texas, in replying to an invitation to attend the Macon (Ga.) Convention, addressed to that body a terse and eloquent letter, from which we make the following extracts:

"In the first place, gentlemen, I am opposed to all compromises except the compromises of the constitution. When our federal constitution was formed, it was based upon a series of compromises, nicely adjusted, and covering all the diversified interests of the country, and harmonising them in the only manner in which they could then or thereafter co-exist. The South at that time conceded all that she could yield consistently with safety and honor, and received in exchange the guaranties of the consitution and the plighted faith and solemn oaths of the North. At that time, this very slavery question was one of the great vexed and agitating issues, and its adjustment was one of the *foundation timbers* of the Union. Its settlement—exactly as provided by the constitution—was the very *consideration* of that instrument, without which it would never have been formed, and upon the failure of which, it would of necessity become void. Conflicting interests, peculiar institutions, social equality, and general security being thus reconciled and established, and, it was hoped, forever, the South felt herself as safe in the enjoyment of her rights, as any blessings can be made secure by human pledges. The federal constitution became to her a sacred charter, which, like Holy Writ, it would be profanation to increase or diminish."

Speaking of Mr. Clay's Compromise, he says:

And this we are told is a compromise—an adjustment—a pacification. "*Solitudiness faciunt pacem appellant.*"—Surely the South will never be guilty of conduct so suicidal and degrading. It is bad enough to bear the wrongs and calumnies that are heaped upon us, without sanctifying them ourselves and making them indelible. In giving their aid and co-operation to those anti-slavery measures of our enemies, the Southern members in Congress become themselves the most fearful abolitionists, and cruel accusers of their country's institutions and integrity. And this is one of the great objects of the present proposed compromise; it is to make the South instrumental in her own eegradation and destruction. By voting for and sustaining such measures (the bill of Mr. Clay,) she necessarily adopts and ratifies the sentiments and principles upon which they are predicated, and thus by her own act she places her slave property out of the pale of the constitution and the protection of the government, and denounces the holding of it as an infamy and a crime. What greater victory can the free-soilers desire than this? What broader foundation for their future operations?

We commend the following extracts to the especial consideration of our neighbor:

I consider, gentlemen, the condition of the South as eminently perilous, embarrassing and painful. It is impossible to contemplate it without feelings of horror and dread, amounting almost to despair. Not only her prosperity and happiness, but her very existence is identified with an institution which it is impossible that she can surrender, or even permit to be touched by the savage hand of fanaticism without involving her in a train of calamities which the imagination cannot easily conceive nor the pen describe; and yet against this very institution the whole world is colleagued, and is now prosecuting an unrelenting war, as if no misery, nor life nor ruin were involved in its overthrow. Behold her begirt by foes; assailed by every hand and calumniated by every tongue. There may be some apology for foreign denunciations; but what possible excuse or palliation can be rendered for the frightful persecution of those who are united with her in the same government; who have long prospered upon the fruits of her industry; who have never received from her even the shadow of a wrong, and who are bound by every obligation that man can contract or honor impose, to succor and sustain her—to respect and vindicate her rights as their own and to rejoice in her prosperity and happiness? These were the promises of the Union; and yet in the very face of all solemn pledges of peace, friendship and security on the part of the Northern States, they have never rested day nor night in their fanatical pursuit of our destruction, as if this were the sole delight of their existence and the only reason of their connection with us. Every energy of the mind and soul is brought into active operation against the South. The press, the pulpit, the colleges and school, and indeed all the institutions of the North are made to minister to this great malignant end, and are continually sending forth their Stygean streams of falsehood, vituperation and slander. Even the women and children are taught in their daily prayers to invoke, with the spirit of a Puritan, and the ostentation of a Pharisee, the maledictions of heaven upon our heads; so that this Union, which was intended to be a shield and bulwark to every section—which was expected to make of the States a political Pleiades, shining together in harmonious brotherhood, has now assumed the aspect and character of a ferocious confederation of malignant powers for our utter ruin and desolation.

Nor is the South exempt from insidious foes in the bosom of her own society. Her arch-enemies have their agents and emissaries everywhere scattered through the country, whose duty it is to preach the virtues of submission and to depict the horrors of resistance. In their estimation the greatest patriotism is a patient resignation to injury, and the highest of all possible enormities is self-protection. The better to secure our confidence and to practice upon our credulity, they unite with us in our denunciations of "the abolitionists" and say that we have many just causes of complaint against the Northern States, but as soon as the slightest allusion is made to the necessity of some action on the part of the South, the cry of disunion is raised; and without proposing any remedy themselves, for acknowledged grievances, they oppose every measure suggested by others. If in defiance of their clamors, the faithful patriot shall still persist in demanding redress, he is at once denounced for a disunionist and marked for proscription. No wonder then, under these circumstances, that the cause of the South should languish within her own boundaries, and that many of her sons should be found in the ranks of her foes; for in those ranks, there is not only safety, but also fortune and promotion—gold for the dastard and station for the traitor. Domestic Esaus! they sell their birth right for a mess of pottage."

[*Correspondence of the Pioneer.*]

Norfolk, Sept. 30, 1850.

Mr. editor:—There have been but few occurrences of an interesting nature since your late "flying visit" to our city, and we are at present without news of any sort. But I really cannot forego the desire I feel to give you some little inkling of the address we had on Thursday last from the Hon. Henry A. Wise, on the all-absorbing subject of Internal Improvement, in Virginia.

Our attention was first drawn to the fact of his intention to speak to the people on that evening, by seeing handbills stuck up on the corners of the streets making the announcement. As there is at present a strong feeling in favor of anything like progress and improvement prevailing in the city, the Mechanics' Hall was filled almost to overflowing, notwithstanding the announcement was not made till late in the evening. I was early on the spot, as I felt considerable interest in the matter to be treated of, also a strong desire to hear Mr. Wise speak; so I managed to get a very good seat, where I could see and hear all that was going on.

After the rush for seats was pretty well over, Col. Wm. Garnett was called to the chair, and Mr. Aaron Milhado nominated as secretary. Sam'l T. Sawyer, Esq., rose, and after a few brief remarks introduced the Hon. Henry A. Wise.

Mr. Wise, after stating the suddenness of the call that had brought him before the people, and his inability to prepare himself in so short a period with the necessary data, diagrams, &c., to refer to, went on to speak of the new canal which it is proposed to open to connect the harbor of Norfolk with Currituck Sound, in your State—urged the people of Norfolk and also those of North Carolina, to take hold of the work and carry it out at once. It was to their mutual interest that this communication should be speedily accomplished. He spoke with a great deal of irony in his tone on this subject—bore down hard on the slow, lethargic movements of our city in securing that trade which nature intended should be hers—didn't like the idea of Norfolk depending so much on fish and oysters—was certain she was intended for something more noble and exalted than a mere fish market,—had counted *a hundred and odd fish carts in Norfolk, and only thirty eyes among all the horses to them*;—was firmly convinced from her location she was intended by nature for a large city—the emporium of the South;—it only required proper management to make her such. In regard to this canal, did'nt profess to be well informed, but had been told it was only to be eleven or twelve miles in length, through a low, swampy country, where nature had almost made a canal already; thought it might be finished easily with a strong yoke of oxen, with one of Forrest's X ploughs; would require but few locks, as it was all the way through an even country. He thought any other people in the world, saving those of Norfolk, would long since have finished the work, and would not have required a public meeting to get up an excitement on the occasion in order to raise the pitiful sum of $131,000 to accomplish a work that all so readily admitted was of the utmost importance to the trade of Norfolk, particularly when every merchant in the city was complaining of the other canal being closed up, just in the busy season, and all felt the effects of it so seriously. He exhorted them to take hold of it at once and finish it;—it was but the beginning of the many improvements that were necessary to place Norfolk in the position she should occupy—accomplish this, and the others would soon follow, until the produce of North Carolina and the West would be piled sky-high on the wharves of this city.

He called on the citizens of the eastern section of Virginia to throw aside their jealousy of feelings towards their brethren of the West—to unite with them to beat down the Chinese wall of the Kanawha Canal and let them reach tide-water—give them facilities to bring their rich produce and mineral wealth to their proper depot, Norfolk. While the East and the West were jarring, the Piedmontese were taking the lion's share,—were taking everything. The rich lands of the West were rendered worthless, owing to this suicidal policy. The middle section of the State got every thing she asked for; the West had got a few mud turnpikes, "to be sure; while the East has nothing but the privilege of paying the largest portion of the taxes. Advocated the white basis—let the West have the power, could they wield it to do the East more harm than the Piedmontese had done? No. It was the interest of the West to make Norfolk and the eastern section of Virginia, and it would do it. Spoke of a prophecy of his own—unless the West was released from her present position, she would embrace free soilism,—it would wedge in, wedge in, until finally its influence would be too strong to be mastered;—the only alternative was to get the West interested in slave labor, by affording her a market in the East for her productions. Richmond, he said, was never intended for a place of commerce; she was intended by nature as a manufacturing city.

He spoke for an hour and a half, and said some excellent things, which want of room prevents me from giving you. He was listened to with the utmost attention. The house it is supposed contained some six hundred persons, and all seemed highly pleased with his remarks notwithstanding he gave some very severe raps over the knuckles of our citizens about their want of enterprise, &c.

Yours, truly. K. V. Y.

FIRST CASE UNDER THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW.

The first arrest under the Fugitive Slave Bill, recently passed by Congress, was made in New York on Saturday week. It appears that a lady of Baltimore, Md., named Mary Brown, owned a number of slaves, among whom was one named James Hamlet, who took it into his head to flee to New York two years ago, since which time he has been living in that city.

Mrs. Brown gave up all hopes of reclaiming him, but as soon as possible after the passage of the act referred to, she instituted measures to secure him. She sent on proofs of ownership, and a warrant was issued for the arrest of the slave. Mr. Brown, the deputy marshal, took the matter in hand, and took him into custody in Water street.

He was then conveyed before Mr. Gardner, the United States Commissioner, and his identity proven by Mrs. Brown's son and son-in-law.

Mr. Gardner, the Commissioner, then said, I will deliver the fugitive over to the Marshal, to be delivered over to the claimant.

Mr. Child, counsel for the accused, suggested if that was the law. The Commissioner then said he would hand him, as the law said, to the claimant, and if there should be any danger of rescue he would deliver him to the U. S. Marshal.

The United States Marshal said he had performed his duty in bringing him in.

Mr. Clare said he would demand such aid from the United States Marshal as would secure the delivery of the man to his owner in Baltimore.

Mr. Child suggested that it must be on affidavit, that he apprehended a rescue. Mr. C. stated that he did so apprehend.

Mr. Talmadge, the Marshal, said he would have to perform his duty if called upon.

Mr. Child replied he supposed that he would, but there were doubts as to the form.

The necessary papers were made out by the Commissioner, Mr. Clare swearing he feared a rescue, and Hamlet was delivered to him, thence to the U. S. Marshal, and probably was conveyed with all possible dispatch to Baltimore, a coach being in waiting at the door, and he was taken off in irons, an officer accompanying the party.

This is the first case under the law of Congress passed a few days since providing for the arrest and delivery to persons claiming to own them of individuals alleged to be fugitives from slavery.

When Hamlet was arrested, he gave a signal to a number of colored persons in the neighborhood, and but for the presence of a number of officers, he would have been taken from the Deputy Marshal by force. *There is a very great excitement among the colored population on the subject, and several hundred assembled around the Tombs, imagining that Hamlet was confined there.*

As soon as the decision was rendered, he was locked up in the Grand Jury room, and the negroes in the neighborhood of the Commissioner's office, were put on a wrong scent. But for this, a riot would no doubt have ensued.

FUGITIVE SLAVES.

Harrisburg, Sept. 30.

Slaves Surrendered.—The slaves of Mr. Taylor, of Clarke county, Va., arrested here recently, were to-day brought before the U. S. Commissioner, under the new fugitive slave law, and Mr. T. proving the slaves to be his property, they were given up to him, and left with him very quietly in the evening cars.

Pittsburg, Sept. 28.

Fugitive Slaves.—The excitement increases among our colored population in relation to the fugitive slave law. Nearly all the waiters in the hotels have fled to Canada. Sunday thirty fled; on Monday, forty; on Tuesday, fifty; on Wednesday, thirty; and up to this time the number that has left will not fall short of three hundred.

CAPTURE OF FUGITIVE SLAVES.

Bedford, Oct. 1.—Ten runaway slaves from Virginia, who lost their way on the ridge of the Alleghanies, 8 miles from this place, were discovered yesterday. During the melee which ensued two of the slaves were wounded, one mortally and the other dangerously. Three were captured this morning.—Six sought shelter in a mountain hut, occupied by a man and his wife. The clothes of the fugitives were very ragged, and nearly torn off their backs from coming in contact with trees, in their endeavor to escape unseen.

The woman of the hut supplied the outcasts plentifully with food, while the husband procured assistance, and captured them. He received a reward of two hundred and fifty dollars for their recovery. The remaining two have up to this time eluded all attempts to arrest them, and are doubtless concealed somewhere hereabouts.

They are closely watched by Pennsylvanians, who are eager to obtain the reward offered for them.

THE WASHINGTON UNION.

In the Washington Union of Tuesday, we find the following:

"The rumors in circulation about the sale of the Union are not confirmed by the facts. More upon this point to-morrow. The negotiation has terminated, and the present editor remains at his post, prepared, with his gallant associate, (Mr. Overton,) to do battle against his own enemies or those of his country. We shall address our subscribers to-morrow. If they will stand by us with the same zeal with which we shall stand by our country, our own little Union is safe.

Father Mathew arrived in St. Louis on Saturday, the 21st ult. He is the guest of the Archbishop. He delivered an eloquent discourse in the cathedral on Sunday. He intends to administer the pledge during the week. His health is gradually improving. The disciples he has made throughout the States exceed a quarter of a million, including fourteen thousand in New Orleans.

"I hope you will be able to support me," said a young lady, while walking out with her intended during a somewhat slippery state of the sidewalks. "Why, yes," said the somewhat hesitating swain, "with a little assistance from your father." There was some confusion, and a profound silence.

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GREAT EXCITEMENT ABOUT THE FUGITIVE SLAVE BILL.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., OCT. 1, 1850.—Intense excitement is prevailing here in consequence of the supposed pursuance of several persons in search of fugitive slaves. Ths negroes are arming themselves for defence. The Town Hall is now surrounded with a dense mass of excited people who express their determination not to allow a single slave to be taken from among them, law or no law. Serious consequences are apprehended should any attempt be made to capture and take off the fugitives. It is said that at least five hundred fugitives reside in this town.

SPRINGFIELD, Oct. 2.—The whites and free black citizens and fugitives slaves held a meeting last night, which was largely attended. The fugitives were recommended to arm themselves and resist all attempts at arresting them. Inflamatory speeches were made against the new fugitive slave law. It was denounced as a great evil.

WORCESTER, MASS., OCT. 1.—There is a great excitement here this morning, growing out of the belief—indeed of the fact—that there are several persons in the town known to be on the look out for fugitive slaves. It is well known that there are many negroes here who have run away from their masters. The colored folks are much excited and very uneasy. They talk of emigration to Canada.

LATER FROM EUROPE.

The steamer Cambria arrived at Halifax from Liverpool on Thursday last, from which we learn that wheat had declined 1 to 2d. per bushel; flour remained unchanged; corn was active, and large sales at ½d advance.

A great battle had been fought between the Duchies and Holsteiners, in which many were killed on both sides.

YORKVILLE, (S. C.,) Sept. 21.

TAR AND FEATHERS.—We understand from one of the Committee of Vigilance for the Indian Land, that Jackson Avens, who was ordered some weeks since by the citizens of Ebenezer to leave the State, for having made sundry Abolition declarations, returned to that neighborhood on Monday last. Avens was taken up, treated to a coat of tar and feathers, rode on a rail, and ordered, once more to leave the State, with the injunction that if he was again caught within its borders, they would hang him.

[*Miscellany.*

Persons come to New York a thousand miles, all the way from Wisconsin, to hear Jenny Lind—and of the 9000 at the last concert, at least 3000 were strangers, it is estimated. After singing at Boston, she will return to New York, and give a concert on the 7th Oct., at the opening of Jenny Lind's Hall—where she will continue to sing "until every body has had an opportunity of hearing her."

A member of the Legislature, who indulged himself in afternoon naps, requested his friend to awaken him when the lumber act came on. He omitted it by forgetfulness, but accidentally gave him a jog as the House was discussing a bill to prevent fraud. Old sleepy-head started, rubbed his eyes, and exclaimed, "Mr. Speaker, a word or two upon that bill, for more than one half my constituents get their living in no other way!"

What is the geological character of the *rock* on which drunkards split?
Answer.—Most commonly *Quartz.*

MARRIAGES.

Married, on Thursday, 3d inst., by S. Davis Grice, Esq., Mr. NORRIS LOVETT to Miss MARY RIGGS, all of this county.

DEATHS.

Died, at his residence in Camden county, on Wednesday, 2d inst., of typhus fever, Capt. Isaac TILLET, aged 52 years, leaving a wife and three children to mourn their irreparable loss.

Died, in Gatesville, on Saturday evening, 28th ult., JOHN RIDDICK, Esq., Clerk of the Court of Gates county.

NORFOLK MARKETS.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1850.

BACON—Virginia and N. Carolina hog round new 7½; Hams 10 a 10½c.
CORN—White and mixed corn 60 cts.; yellow 61 a 62c.
COTTON—11½ a 12 cents.
FLOUR—$5⅝ to $6.
FLAXSEED—105—sales.
LARD—a 8 8½ cents.
PEAS—B. E. 68 a 70 cts., from stores.
PORK—Mess, $11 a 11½.
Prime, $10.
STAVES—W. O. Pipe $46 a $47.
W. O. hhd. in demand, $35.
R. O. hhd. $24 a $25.
W. O. Heading, $33 a $35.
Rough W. O. bbl. $22.
TAR—Black, sales of small lots afloat at a $1 50.

BALTIMORE MARKET—OCT. 3.
Flour—Howard street $4 75 a $4 81.
Wheat—Red 100 a 104 cents; white 112 a 120c.
Corn—White 60 a 61c.; yellow 63 a 64c.

MARINE REPORT.

ELIZABETH CITY OCT. 8, 1850

For the week ending yesterday.

ARRIVED,

Schr. Margaret Ann, Burgess, from New York.
Schr. Lady Whedbee, Patridge, from Baltimore with mdz to sundry persons.
Schr. Sally Badger, Styran, from New York with mdz to Whedbee & Brother, R. White, C. C. Green and others.
Schr. Columbia, Cradick, from Baltimore via Cape Hateras.

SAILED.

Schr. Tecumseh, Alexander, with lumber—to Norfolk.
Schr. M. P. Ivey, Cowell, with lumber to Norfolk.
Schr. A. Riddick, Dunbar, with staves to Norfolk.
Schr. Mary T. Saunders, Roughton, with shingles to Baltimore.
Schr. Stag, Rodgers, with lumber and flaxseed to Norfolk.

AVERY'S WASHING AND WRINGING MACHINE.

THE Subscribers will exhibit AVERY'S WASHING AND WRINGING MACHINE, this morning at 9 o'clock, at Mr. Sanderlin's. Housekeepers and others are particularly invited to witness its operations, and those desirous of purchasing County Rights, can be accommodated on moderate terms. MATSON & PARKINSON.
E. City, Oct. 8th 1850. 1t*

EMPORIUM OF ELEGANCE AND FASHION!

DRY GOODS, &c.

THE season has again arrived when the subscriber is enabled to show to the public a NEW, RICH and SELECT stock of
Staple and Fancy Dry Goods!
The public generally and his old friends *particularly* are requested to read the following
PROGRAMME:

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

Dress Silks of various patterns and styles
Satin Stripe DeLanes; Diamond do; Plaid do;
Parametta Cloth; Brocade Merinos
French Ginghams; blk and col'd Alpacas
Mourning DeLanes and Ginghams
Fancy Prints, Trimmings of all grades
Jackonets; Swiss and Cambric Edgings and Insertings; Thread Edgings and Laces
Bobbin Edgings; L C Hdk'fs; Long Shawls
Square do, Cape Laces; Velvet Cuffs and Neck Ties; Kid Gloves; Wool do; Twist Silk Mits
Silk, Cotton and Wool Hosiery; Ladies' Merino Vests; Wool Hoods; Opera do; Silk Belt Ribbons, &c., &c.

GENTLEMEN'S DEPARTMENT.

Blk French Cloths, from $2 50 to $8 per yard
Brown, Claret and Invisible Green do
Black Beaver Cloth; Mouse col'd do; Mixed do
Col'd Blankets for Over Coats
Doe Skin Cassimeres; Fancy do
Zebra Cassimeres; Twedes; Rich Silk Vestings
Damask do; Cashmere do; Blk Silk Velvet
Silk and worsted Serges; Cloak Linings
Saxony Wrappers; Silk Scarfs and Cravats
Buttons of all kinds, &c., &c.

The subscriber flatters himself that he can show an assortment of Merchant Tailoring Goods far superior to any shown in this market for years past. He therefore with confidence recommends his goods in that line, to the careful consideration of all concerned.

In addition to the Goods above enumerated the subscriber has in store Brown and Bleached Cottons; N Homespuns; Tickings; Apron Checks; Irish Linens; Red and White Flannels;
NEGRO BLANKETS AND KERSEYS;
Canton Flannels; and many other articles peculiar to a well selected stock of Dry Goods.

The public are particularly requested to examine the subscriber's Goods before purchasing elsewhere. All he asks, is to give his stock (as regards qualities and prices) a fair examination, and he is willing to risk the consequences.
Oct. 8, 1850. JAS. W. HINTON.

FALL SUPPLY OF
DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, FANCY ARTICLES, &c.

THOMAS J. SHANNON,

HAS received and is now prepared to offer to the public the most complete assortment of

NEW AND FASHIONABLE GOODS

ever brought to this market. He has purchased a large and extensive stock especially for this market, and is confident that a better selection of FALL AND WINTER GOODS could not be made. Being encouraged by the very liberal patronage heretofore received, he will dispose of his stock as cheap, if not cheaper, than any mercantile house in this city. He does not expect large profits, but is satisfied with small profits and quick sales, such as will afford him a competency in this life, and at the same time enable him to benefit his friends and customers.

Among the NEW and SELECT STOCK now offered to the public, may be found the following:
A large stock of READY MADE CLOTHING, consisting of Vests, Coats and Pants, of every quality and price
Satinets, Brown Claret
Mixed, mouse colored and brown Cloth
Black, fancy and Doe Skin Cassimeres
Blankets of the very best quality
Rich Silk and Velvet Vestings
Mousslin DeLaines, Alpacas and Cashmeres; a large variety of Prints and Shawls, Hosiery, gents and ladies', of all kinds, &c., &c., Mourning Prints and DeLaines, Edgings and Laces, Bobbin Edgings, Velvet Cuffs and Neck Ties; a large and well selected stock of Ribbons.
Silk Suspenders, and a great variety of other kinds, Brown and Bleached Cottons, of all qualities and prices, Jenny Lind Linen, of a superior quality; a small quantity of Soaps and Perfumery; Carpeting, for sale low; Kerseys, and a great variety of other articles usually found in mercantile houses.

Mr. Shannon invites his friends and the public generally to call and examine his stock, where he will be found at all times ready to furnish them with anything in his line at the lowest price, for cash or approved credit.

Let all who wish for a Winter supply of Dry Goods, call and obtain a good article at a low price.

Mr. S. is constantly receiving new Goods from Northern markets, consequently he will always have a good assortment on hand.
E. City, Oct. 8, 1850.

DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, &c., &c., &c.

THE subscriber begs leave to return his sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally for liberal patronage heretofore received, and he hopes, by strict attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same; at the same time he has the pleasure to state that he has just received from the Northern cities a complete and well selected stock of Dry Goods and Ready Made Clothing, &c., &c., which he is determined to sell as cheap as any house in the city.
ROBINSON WHITE.
E. City, Oct. 8, 1850.

NOTICE.

MY Wife, Mary Jane, having left my house and taken with her my Children, all persons are hereby forewarned against rendering her aid and protection, or giving her credit on my account, as no Bills contracted by her will be paid.
JAS. M. FEREBEE.
Currituck, Oct. 8—4t.

TO ALL INTERESTED.

FLOUR—35 bbls and halves Patapsco Family Flour
100 bbls extra s'fine do, (choice brands)
20 hlf bbls Patapsco extra, do
LIQUORS—30 bbls El Dorado Whiskey
10 bbls Boston Rum
10 do Phila Swan Gin
1 half pipe high flavored Holland Gin, *warranted a pure article*
1 hf pipe superior Cognac Brandy
5 qr casks Imitation French do
10 bbls very superior Rye Whiskey (1834)
WINES—Old London Particular, Madeira, (vintage 1841) bottled and on draught
Muscat Wine, in boxes of one dozen
Teneriffe, Malaga, &c,
COFFEE—50 bags prime Laguayra
10 do very superior Java
10 do Old St Domingo
SUGAR—15 hhds and bbls prime Porto Rico
20 packages Lovering's refined do
5 bbls coarse pulverised do
RAISINS—10 boxes best Sayer Raisins
P. A. CHEESE—10 cases choice quality
20 boxes good Goshen do
BROOMS—25 dozen, assorted qualities
SHOT—50 bags, all sizes
TOBACCO—30 boxes 8's and lbs, favorite brands
CANDLES—30 (six lb) boxes Adamantine
40 boxes best Mould Candles
10 do Sperm do. 4's and 6's
LARD—25 kegs No. 1 and 2 Smithfield
Buckets, Pails, Matches, Soap, Spice
Teas, Farina, Cocoa, Chocolate
Fig-Blue, &c.

Having selected in person the goods above mentioned, with numerous others now opening, during a recent visit to the Northern cities, and my facilities for purchasing being at least equal to those of other dealers, I am now prepared to supply the public with all articles in my line, on very favorable terms, by *the package or at retail.*
J HARDY HENDREN,
No. 5 Campbell's Wharf.
Norfolk, Oct. 8

CART AND WAGON BOXES.—I have on hand a very large supply of Cart and Wagon Boxes, ground and unground, of every size, from 1 to 6 inches, and of Buggy, Carriage and Wagon thorough Boxes, from 6 to 12 inches long. Merchants, farmers and wheelwrights are requested to call. S. MARCH.
Oct. 8 Norfolk, Va.

ROBERTS' STOVE DEPOT, AND *COPPER AND TIN FACTORY,*

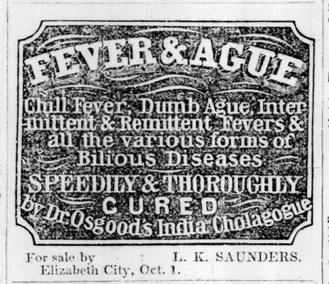
ROANOKE SQUARE, NORFOLK, VA.

TIN Work, of all kinds, executed; STOVES, of all kinds, for all purposes; SHEET, BAR and PIG LEAD, SHEET ZINC, COPPER, LEAD, IRON, &c.

SHOWER-BATHS,
with sliding tops or force Pumps, various patterns.
Oct. 8 WM. D. ROBERTS, JR.

NOTICE.

WAS SOLD on the 7th day of October 1850, about 800 or 1000 pieces of White Pine Scantling, scattered on the beach from Cafes Inlet to Kitihawk. Sold by the Commissioner of Wrecks for the third District of N. C.
Oct. 8. 8w H. GALLOP, C. of W.



For sale by L. K. SAUNDERS.
Elizabeth City, Oct. 1.

YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY.

THIS Institution, under the management of Mrs. HENDRICKSON, will commence its fifth session of five months on the first Monday in October.

TERMS,
(Payable half in advance.)

Common English Branches	$10 00
Higher English Branches	15 00
Latin and French, (each,)	10 00
Drawing and Painting, (each,)	7 00
Music on the Piano,	25 00

Embroidery included in the above.

☞ Young Ladies can be accommodated with good Board by Maxey Sanderlin, Esq., for $6 00 per month. Sept 10—3m

Perquimans Male and Female Academy,
HERTFORD, N. C.

THE exercises of this Institution will be resumed on the 1st of October under the following Board of Instruction:
JOHN KIMBERLY, M. A. Principal.
BENJ. S. BRONSON, P. A.
MISS CAROLINE SMITH.

No trouble, nor expense has been spared to secure assistance of the highest respectability Young men may be prepared for any class in college, or they may complete the entire collegiate course at the institution.

For the standing and scholarship of the students prepared for college by the Principal of this institution, reference may be had to the President and Faculty of the University of N. Carolina.

The female department will be under the charge of Miss Caroline Smith aided by competent assistance. In this department will be taught all the branches usually taught in Seminaries of the first class.

The male and female departments are entirely disconnected, excepting, that they are under the same superintendence.

The institution is furnished with every educational facility. It has a library, a very superior cabinet of minerals and an excellent chemical and philosophical apparatus, to which the pupils have free access.

The academic year is divided into two sessions, of twenty weeks each.

No bill will be made out for any less time than one session, and no deduction will be made for any absence during the term, unless in cases of protracted illness.

It is highly important, that those, who design becoming pupils of the institution, should be punctual in their attendance at the commencement of the session.

FOR THE MALE DEPARTMENT.

For the Primary Studies, per session,	$10
For the English and Mathematical, do.	15
For the Classical with the above, do.	20

FEMALE DEPARTMENT.

For the Elementary course, per session,	$8
For the higher English Branches do.	12
For the Fr. and ancient Languages, each do.	5
For Music on Piano and Guitar, do.	15
For the use of Instrument, do.	2
For Drawing, Painting, needlework, do.	5

One half of the tuition fees will be required in advance, the balance at the close of the session. Interest will be charged on every account not closed at the end of a term. Circulars will be forwarded on application to Jos. M. Cox, Hertford, N. C.
Hertford, August 20th, 1850.

MESS PORK.

JUST RECEIVED, and for sale 50 barrels of New York City inspected Mess Pork, by
E. City, Oct. 1. ROBINSON WHITE.

J. B. GODWIN,

DENTIST,

Continues to operate in all the branches of his profession, at his office, corner of Road and Market streets, Elizabeth City.

REFERENCES.

S. D. Grice, M. D., H. Burgwin, Esq.,
G. J. Musgrave, M. D., G. Elliott, Esq.,
R. K. Speed, M. D., J. W. Hinton, Esq.,
Gen. J. C. B. Ehringhaus, J. Black, Esq.,
Rev. E. M. Forbes, Wm. E. Mann, Esq.
Aug 6

MACHINE POETRY.

If you wish to be great like Henry Clay,
Purchase your BOOKS of HATHAWAY.
If you want to buy cheap, and not be rash,
Bring the 'ready,'—buy only for cash.
Stop that "Mershene" boy, 'there's a screw loose somewhere."

NEW BOOKS.

THE MONK KNIGHT OF ST. JOHN, by Major Richardson, author of Wacousta, Ecarte, &c.—Price 50 cts.
THE INTERNATIONAL MONTHLY MAGAZINE, for October 1850. This is a splendid Monthly publication, for the low price of $3 a year, or 25cts a No.
THE ILLUSTRATED ATLAS, and Modern History of the World, Geographical, Political, Commercial and Satistical, edited by R. Montgomery Martin; Esq., author of History of the British Colonies, &c., London edition, to be completed in 32 Nos., at 25 each.
BRITISH ART JOURNAL, for September 1850. This is a beautiful No—Price 25cts.
HOLDEN'S DOLLAR MAGAZINE, for October—12½ cents.
LITTELL'S LIVING AGE, No. 333—Price $6 a year, or 12½ cts per No.

Together with a great many other things, Dow, Jr's. Patent Sermons, Major Jones' Sketches of Travel, &c. which we cannot take room in an advertisement to particularize, so please give a call AT HATHAWAY'S.
MAIN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO J. M. FREEMAN'S
Norfolk, Oct. 4

A CARD,

TO which the attention of the citizens of Elizabeth City and the adjoining counties, is most respectfully solicited:

The undersigned offers his services as a PAINTER, in all the branches of the business, whose personal attention and *own* work, will warrant him in guaranteeing all jobs, with which he may be favored, to be executed in the best manner and despatch. All orders left at the Drug stores of Mr. L K Saunders, or Mr. John E Deford, will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

References: George A Williams, Esq, William Charles, Esq; C M Laverty, Esq; J H Pool, Esq; I Fearing, Esq; Wm Glover, Esq.
THOS. R. BLAND.
Sept. 24—t 1st Jan.

BOILER PLATES—15 sheets 3 and 6 × 26 and 30 Charcoal Boiler Plates, quality warranted. For sale at the New Iron Depot.
Sep. 3. SAM'L. R. BORUM.

TO FISHERMEN.

NORFOLK PATENT CORDAGE FACTORY.

THE subscribers take this occasion to present themselves again to the Fishermen of North Carolina, and tender their services to manufacture seine rope, and seine twine of the best description.

The experience of many years in manufacturing cordage for the use of the Navy of the United States as well as the Fisheries, enables them to say that they are fully acquainted with the quality of all articles used by Fishermen in their line, and that the entire success of their manufacture for the past year, whenever and wherever brought into competition with that of other places justifies the assertion that they have and can supply the Fishermen, with as good an article and on as favorable terms as can be furnished by northern houses. It is desirable that all orders should be forwarded at the earliest date that the rope may be subjected to a ready examination, and returned if not approved—rope stretched when required without extra charge.

Orders through Country Merchants furnished at factory prices. Old seine rope suitable for making Oakum, received in exchange at a liberal rate.
Norfolk, Oct 8—4t PLUME & CO.

LEATHER! LEATHER!!

THE subscribers offer for sale at their stand, No. 2, Newton's Wharf, near the foot of the Ferry—

2000 Sides Hemlock Sole
500 do Oak do
100 dozen English and French Calf Skins
50 do Balt. and Philadelphia do do
50 do Linings, some fancy colors
50 do Morocco Skins, Tampico and Madras
30 do Sides, Buff and Wax, with Harness and Bridle Leather, Chaise Hides, enameled Top Leather, English Hog Skins, Patent Leather, Band Leather, Binding, Lasts and Thread. In fact, a general assortment of Kit and Leather of every description, suitable for Shoe, Saddle, Harness and Coach Makers, and they respectfully solicit a call from Dealers.

ON HAND,
2000 pairs heavy Brogans, suitable for Farm and Swamp Lands, manufactured in Richmond, Va.—Farmers are invited to examine these Brogans, as they are superior to any ever offered in this section of country. For sale by
BLUFORD & CO,
No. 2 Newton's Wharf.
☞ The highest Cash price paid for Hides and Skins.
Norfolk, Sept. 24

DIRECT IMPORTATIONS!

PEGRAM, PAYNTER, & Co.
NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

HAVE opened, of their own importation and purchases in this country—
NEGRO AND WITNEY BLANKETS,
London Prints, Orientals, fancy Orleans, Silk Crapes, Satin de Chene, a new article; French Merinos and Cashmeres, rich French Muslins and Prints, and a variety of other styles, comprising a very large stock of
RICH DRESS GOODS,
among them, a lot of
REAL IRISH POPLINS;
Super long Shawls, plain, white and crimson Cashmere do.
FRENCH CLOTHS AND DOESKINS.
Blue and black Beaver Cloths, fancy Cassimere; some very superior French
BEST BLACK BOMBAZINES,
SILK WARP ALPACAS;
The largest stock of
INGRAIN AND BRUSSELS CARPETINGS,
Rugs, Tufted and Chinelle and grass Mats, we have ever shown.
They have also on hand, a most complete stock of every style of
NEGRO CLOTHING:
Such as heavy Sattinets, Kerseys, pilot Cloths Tweeds, &c., &c. All of which they are determined to sell at a moderate advance, and therefore request an examination. P. P. & CO.
Norfolk, Sept. 24, 1850.

TO BE FOUND AT
16 AND 18 ROANOKE SQUARE,
Norfolk, Va.

250 bbls sweet and rusty mess Pork
100 bbls mess and No. 1, family Beef
250 bbls No. 1, 2, 3, and 4, new Mackerel
125 quintals large and bright Codfish
200 bbls sealed and No. 1, Herrings
150 half chests and boxes, Gunpowder, Imperial, Oolong, Hyson, and Pouchong Teas, of recent importations
300 bags Rio, Laguayra, Java, Maricaibo and Porto Rico Coffee
50 boxes fresh ground Rio Coffee in half lb. packages
300 boxes patent mould and firm Tallow Candles
350 do 1st quality Sperm, Adamantine. Patent wax, stearine and patent sperm Candles, assorted size and boxes
150 boxes superior Toilet and Shaving Soaps of great variety
100 dozen fancy and plain corn Brooms and Wisps
50 boxes pearl Starch and Salt water Soap
500 reams Rag, Palm, Wrapping, and Letter and Foolscap Paper
120 bbls and kegs No. 1, and 2 Lard
25 kegs and tubs Goshen Butter
50 bbls N. E. Rum, 50 do Old Rye Whiskey
5000 gallons Sperm, Whale, Solar and Lard Oils of all kinds
200 kegs Old Colony Cut Nails, assorted sizes
600 sacks Liverpool, factory filled, blown and G A Salt, to which might be added, English and Goshen Cheese, Smoked Beef, Raisins, Catsups, Sauces, Pickles, Preserves, Jellies, Spices of all kinds, Macaroni, Vermicilli, Farina, Olives, Citron, Currants, Almonds, P. Ginger, Demijohns, Wines, Brandies, Shot, Whiskey, Buckets, Segars, Lemon Syrup, Anchovies, Bitters, with many other notions and delicacies already in store and now receiving by packets, which may receive further notice in a future advertisement — The above are offered for sale on pleasing terms.
Oct 1 W. N. MARCUS.

SUNDRIES.

25 HHDS Porto Rico Sugar;
75 do Muscovado and P. R. Molasses;
300 bags Laguayra, Rio and Java Coffee;
200 barrels rectified Whiskey;
200 do superior do. asst'd brands;
500 packages lbs. 8s and 5s Tobacco, various well known brands;
2500 bushels Turk's Island Salt;
300 sacks ground alum Salt in fine order;
500 bags Table Salt;
200 bbls Mess Pork;
10 tierces Rice, superior quality;
100 qr casks Port, Malaga, Madeira and other Wines;
5 pipes pure Holland and 50 bbls domestic Gin;
20 h'f pipes and qr casks pure French, and
20 qr casks imitation brandy;
600 bags drop and buck Shot, ast'd sizes;
300 boxes brown and fancy Soap;
250 boxes adamantine and mould Candles;
200 bbls S fine and extra flour, and Pepper, Spices, Yarns, Wrapping and Writing Paper, Wrapping Twine, Brooms, Buckets, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized Sugars, Nutmegs, Segars, and a general assortment of choice groceries receiving and in store for sale by
JOSIAH WILLS,
Oct 1. Commerce st. Norfolk.

FANNING MILLS.

I HAVE on hand a large assortment of Wheat and Corn Fanning Mills, embracing various sizes, from the smallest to the extra large size, some of which are warranted superior to any other Fans now in use. Farmers and others in want of a superior article, are invited to call and see them. For sale low by S. MARCH.
Norfolk, Oct. 1.

CORN AND COB CRUSHERS.

THE utility of grinding the corn and cob together has long been established by actual experiment, and the only reason why the practice has not become general has been the difficulty of getting it properly ground, especially when the cob is not perfectly dry. This inconvenience is all overcome by the use of this Mill. It is estimated, by means of experience, that the value of feed is increased one third by grinding the corn and cob together, and it is found to be much more healthy for the animal than corn without the cob. This, surely, is an item for the Farmer worth saving. The above Machines for sale at various prices. SAM'L. R. BORUM,
New Agricultural and Iron Depot, Norfolk.
Oct. 1.

DRIED BEEF & BEEF TONGUES. 200 lbs. of dried Beef, and 100 beef Tongues, just received and for sale low at the Provision Depot, No. 2, Campbell's wharf, Norfolk, Va.
Aug. 6—tf S. S. GRIGGS.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

GUNS! GUNS!! GUNS!!!

I have now on hand my Fall importation of DOUBLE AND SINGLE BARREL GUNS, RIFLES and PISTOLS,
Together with every article in the SPORTING LINE.

These Guns have been manufactured expressly to my order, and will be *warranted free from any imperfections.*

The advantage you have in purchasing from me is, if you require it, the Guns can be taken to pieces and examined in your presence, then you are sure to get a good and safe Gun.

I have also a great variety of
COLT'S AND ALLEN'S REVOLVING PISTOLS, BOWIE KNIVES, &c.
Call at SPRATLEY'S,
Cheap Gun and Pistol Store,
UNION ST., Norfolk, Va.
N B—Repairing done in the best manner and warranted. Sept. 24

THE CHEAPEST SPOT IN NORFOLK!
GRAHAM'S
FANCY AND TRIMMING STORE,
Next door to Salisbury & Bro's.,
Main St., Norfolk, Va.

LADIES can always find in this Store the following list of Goods, *superior* in quality and much *below* the *usual prices* asked in the city. An early call will convince *any one,* after examining my stock:

Merrimack Prints, 12½ cents
English do 10 to 16 cents
American do 6¼ to 10 cents
Black and colored Alpacas, from 25 to 75c
Small pattern Delaines, for children's dresses, 25 to 37½ cts
Red, white and yellow Flannels, 25 to 75c
Domestic Prints and apron Checks
Tickings, Waddings and Sheeting Stripes
Bleached and brown Cottons, from 6¼ to 12½c
Irish Linens, *best* quality, 37½ to 62½c
White Muslins
Jaconet, Cambric, Swiss, plain and checked
Victoria Lawns, fancy striped, for dresses
Cambric and Swiss Edgings and Insertings
Linen Cambric Handkerchiefs, from 12½ to 87½c
Hosiery and Gloves in every description
With a beautiful stock of bonnet Ribbons, at fully half the usual prices, British Chantilly Demie Viels, so much wanted in Norfolk
Coat's Cotton, Carpet Bindings, Furniture do, dress Buttons, of every color and quality, Pins, Needles, Tapes, zephyr Worsted, Gimps, Fringes, Purse Silk, with Clasps, Rings and Tassels; shirt Buttons, Jenny Lind Trimmings, silk Braids, worsted do.

GENT'S DEPARTMENT.

Suspenders, fancy and black silk Cravats, Merino Shirts and Drawers, very cheap
Laces of all kinds, both figured and plain, Canton Flannel white and brown; with thousands of other Goods too tedious to mention.
WM. J. GRAHAM.
Norfolk, Sept. 24th.

CHAIRS, FURNITURE, &c.,
ALWAYS ON HAND, CHEAP.

By an arrangement with Manufacturers, we are enabled to furnish almost any article that may be called for in the
CHAIR AND FURNITURE LINE,
at the very lowest prices, and warranted to be, at least, equal to such as can be had of any other dealers. Our goods are obtained from the sources where the greater proportion of those sold in this city are had. The following are some of the leading articles, viz:

Wood, Cane and Hair Seat Chairs, various patterns and styles of finish, and Rocking Chairs to suit, Children's Chairs, Bureaus, Sideboards, Tables, Sofas, Wash Stands, Cots, Bedsteads, Looking Glasses, Mattresses, Beds, Wood and Cane Seat Stools, Feathers, Office Chairs, Safes, Cribs, Cushions, Clocks, Hat Racks, Secretaries and Book Cases.

Orders from Town or Country promptly attended to. J. H. & JOS. NASH,
Near the Ferry Wharf.
Norfolk, Sept. 24th—1m

EDWARD DELANY,
UNION STREET, NORFOLK, VIRGINIA,

Manufacturer of Copper, Tin, Sheet Iron and Japanned Ware; Camphine and Etherial Oil Lamps; Etherial Oil and Camphine.

A large assortment of STOVES constantly on hand.

☞ His charges in every case shall be moderate, and the patronage of the public is respectfully solicited.

N. B.—Lamps altered to burn Etherial Oil. Sept. 24

SPLENDID STOCK OF
DRY GOODS.
J. M. BRUFF,
No. 1, Main Street, Norfolk, Virginia.

HAS now in store, to which he invites the attention of purchasers, a splendid assortment of
FALL AND WINTER GOODS,
Embracing all the new and leading styles of rich Dress Goods, Shawls, &c.

SILKS, SILKS, SILKS.

We would particularly invite the attention of the Ladies to our large and varied assortment of rich Dress Silks, embracing every variety of style and price, in Black and Colored
Very rich Plain Black Gro de Rhine Silks, for Dresses and Visites
French Merinos, all shades
High Colored Mous de Laines
Coburg, Thibbet and Lyonese Cloths, Alpacas
Very neat and handsome Mouseline de Laines, at 25 cents
Small Figured high Colored Worsted Goods, for Children, together with many Fancy and desirable articles, such as
Gloves, Laces, Ribbons, Belts, Collars, Cuffs
French worked Capes, &c
Long and Square Shawls, of every grade and color of the Bay State Mills and other manufactures.

FOR GENTLEMEN.

We have a splendid assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, of very rich styles
Black French Cloths, from the most celebrated manufactory
Black Doeskin and American Cassimeres, of the best styles
Rich Silks, Satin and Merino Vestings. Also, Under Shirts, Drawers, Gloves, Socks, Cravats, Pocket Handkerchiefs, &c.

Our stock of Staple and Servants' Goods is now full and complete, Flannels, Blankets, Kerseys, Linseys, Satinets, &c., all of which we offer at the very lowest prices; a call from the public is solicited. J M BRUFF.
Sept 24

IRON, GROCERIES, PLOWS, &c.

200 TONS American rolled and hammered, Swedes, English and Russia Iron, embracing all sizes of flat from ¾ to 13 in. and of round and square from 3-16 to 4 inches, with bands, hoops, nail rods, &c.
3 cases best Cast Steel; ½ ton German Steel
4 tons blister and spring Steel
10 hhds P R; 20 boxes and bbls Loaf, } Sugars
20 bbls crushed and powdered, }
25 do Coffee crushed
25 hhds bright and sweet Molasses
50 bags Porto Rico Coffee
100 bbs new S F and family Flour
200 sacks G A Salt; 50 boxes Soap
49 half chests gunpowder and black Tea
50 bbls N Y city and flank mess Pork
25 do Rump do
100 do No. 1 family roe Herrings
150 do do gross do
30 do do cut do
500 Smithfield Hams, canvassed
4000 lbs bright Smithfield Sides
25 boxes 8's and lbs Tobacco
200 reams wrapping Paper
2000 Plows, embracing the largest and best assortment in the State, of improved patterns for one, two, three and four horses, with castings to suit. Also, Cultivators, Harrows, Scarrifiers, extra drag, teeth and cultivator Hoes, with many other very desirable goods for sale on pleasing terms.
S. MARCH.
Norfolk, Sept. 24, 1850.

MEDICAL NOTICE.
DR. C. A. RIDDICK,

HAVING located himself at the residence of Mr. THOMAS HARVEY, Pasquotank County, would respectfully tender his professional services to the vicinity and public generally. He may be found at the aforementioned residence at all times when not professionally engaged.
Pasquotank, Sept. 3. 2m.

NORFOLK ADVERTISEMENTS.

REMOVAL.

THE undersigned beg leave to inform their friends and the public generally, that they have taken possession of their new Cabinet Warehouse, one door west of the National Hotel, and would respectfully call the attention of purchasers to the fact, that they have fitted up their large establishment in a style not before seen in any part of the Southern country, and their stock of Furniture is complete, being made in this city, by the best of workmen, and of good materials. Among which may be found in part, the following articles, viz:

French Round Corner Marble Top Dressing Bureaus.
Splendid Cabinet Centre Wardrobes.
Plain and Gothic do. do.
Mahogany, French and high post Octagon Bedsteads.
Rich Secretaries and Book Cases.
Serpentine Sofas, Divans, Tete a Tete and Ottomans.
Gothic Serpentine ½ ¾ French Mahogany and Rosewood Chairs.
Mahogany Rocking Chairs of every variety.
Large Hair Easy Chairs.
Elegant Centre, Side, Sofa and Work Tables.
Music Stands, Sociables and Piano Stools,
Pillar and Scroll Dining Tables.
Plain Mahogany, Walnut and Cherry do.
Marble Top Wash Stands,
Mahogany and Common do. do.
Maple Curtain, ½ do. and Trundle Bedstead
Walnut French do.
Curled Hair and Shuck Mattresses and Feather Beds, Hat

POETRY.

From the Boston Post.

SOLEMN SOLILOQUY OF A DEFUNCT LOAFER.

In which there is more truth than Poetry.

Seth Grimes and I were classmates once,
And I was rich and he was poor:
I had alas! it was my bane!
The wealth a father had in store.

Seth toil'd at morn and noon and night
Until his hands were hard and brown,
To pay his board and Tailor's bills,
While I was lounging round the town:

But mostly in the dry goods stores,
To see the pretty girls come in,
Or smoking with my jolly peers,
Who were the fools of Auld lang syne.

The village belles look'd proud and fierce,
If Seth made e'm the least advance,
And none from Inez down to Poll,
Would be his partner at the dance.

But I, half drunk with sparkling port,
Waltzed with the fairest of the fair;
Proud, "high-born" Inez' proud papa,
Once asked what my intentions were.

Thus stood Seth Grimes and I at school;
And yet on exhibition day,
Although the ladies praised me much,
He, somehow, bore the prize away.

In brief, through long and weary nights
He stor'd his mind with knowledge rare
And I—learned how to guzzle wine,
And how to pick a good cigar.

Some three and thirty years have past
Since we on life's great sea set sail,
And lo! the beam is sadly turned,
In Fortune's strange uneven scale.

My vaunted wealth has taken wings
And flown away to parts unknown;
Indeed—with sorrow be it said—
I'm on the poor-list of the town;

While Seth, who toiled to pay his way,
Until his hands were hard and brown,
Is now receiving his reward
As Senator at Washington.

BETHEL, Vt. G. V. M.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Written for the Dollar Newspaper—Philadelphia.

MARRYING FOR MONEY.

BY MRS. M. P. AMES.

"Hang it all, Frank, how dull you are! I asked you to accompany me to-day, in hopes that you would help me drive off a legion of blue devils that have been pursuing me like my shadow for a week or more, but instead of doing so, your reverential step and woe-begone image would give a fellow the horrors with mirth standing at his elbow. Come, man, what has gone wrong with you?"

"Nothing, I assure you; I was never in better spirits. Perhaps I was yielding somewhat to the dreamy influence that this soft south wind produces, as it steals so lazily over the prairie grass and sweetly scented flowers; but allow me to repeat your question, 'what has gone wrong with you?'"

"Oh, everything! I get no business, and I am too proud to go back to my father, with the tale of my defeat, as he assured me that I should one day do.—'The West is no place for lawyers yet,' he one day said to me, and I now believe him; for I have been here a year now, and have not made enough to cover my expenses: but I am determined to make a raise in some manner, and the only visible one that offers is by marrying."

"Oh, that will be no hard matter for you," replied his companion, in a slightly perceptible sarcastic tone; "Uncle Jasper will of course receive with joy a professional man like yourself into his family."

"Uncle Jasper! Uncle dev—! I should make a great spec, Frank, by marrying Louisa Fosworth for money, truly. Why what has the old curmudgeon; her father, got but a few sections of wild land?—and those he will keep as long as he lives, and he will live long enough to preach my funeral sermon, I will warrant you, if you care for a lease of his life. Marry Louisa Fosworth for riches!—ha! ha! a good joke, upon my soul. But what led you to fancy such a thing, Frank?"

"The very obvious reason that you gave paid more attention to her than to any other young lady in our village since you came among us."

"That may all be, and yet not have paid her much either; but really I never thought of her as a wife; though to tell the truth, I think her one of the most amiable, intelligent, nay beautiful girls that I ever met, and had she the wealth of another in your village, a few hours at most would find me at her feet, humbly suing for her hand—and that other is Sarah Munson."

"Allow me to congratulate you on your hopes, but unless I am mistaken, there will be a breach of promise case before you get through with it, for a more complete coquette I verily believe there does not exist."

"Very likely, but the sex are all more or less given to it, and five thousand dollars in her own right is something of an excuse for a western belle to play the coquette, such a needy scamp as I am ought not to complain of it at any rate, and I will not, so good bye to sweet Louisa Fosworth and 'love in a cottage.'—Heigho! I wish that I could afford to marry her, she will make some fellow a 'charming little wife,' as the ladies say, don't you think so, Frank?"

His listener replied affirmatively, and in a livelier tone than he had before used in speaking to his companion, and which he managed to keep up without any apparent exertion throughout the day—a day of fowling on one of the beautiful prairies in one of our western States.

Nor was it any wonder, for to Frank Willard Loutsa Fosworth had been as polar star to the sea-worn mariner—guiding him on through poverty and sickness, and the many other heart storms which mark the life of a western emigrant. Failing in business in one of the eastern cities, he had removed with his mother, his only surviving parent, to one of the western States, and, perhaps unadvisedly, tried his hand at farming.—His means only enabled him to purchase an eighty-acre lot, and upon this he commenced operations; but he progressed but slowly, for the very good reason that he had attempted a kind of business of which he knew nothing. His cattle were lost by straying away from him on the broad prairies in summer, and his grain was injured by being improperly kept in winter, and had it not been for the advice of his mother, an energetic and persevering woman, he would have abandoned his farm, returned to the city, and applied for the place of clerk in some of the mercantile houses; but she persuaded him to persevere, and the next year everything prospered with him.—But alas! when winter came the Angel of Death was hovering over his dwelling, and as the spring-flowers sprang from the gladsome earth, they shrank away from the newly sodden grave of his beloved mother. It was a heavy blow to the isolated young man, and he grieved, as an only and affectionate son could grieve, over the loss of a mother. Mrs. Willard had made many friends, but no warmer ones than the family of Mr. Fosworth, the minister of the little village near which they resided, and whose family consisted of a wife and her young boy, and Louisa, a daughter by a former wife.

No pains had been spared by any of the family to the invalid, but in no one was the disinterestedness of friendship more apparent than in the gentle and hitherto shrinking Louisa, then scarce sixteen years of age. If watchers failed, it mattered not if her last night had been spent by the sick couch, she would again take her sleepless station, and this, too, at an age when nature calls so loudly for her accustomed rest. If Frank Willard had before admired the graceful vivacity of the beautiful girl, was it any wonder that that admiration should have ripened into a warm passion as he thus suddenly discovered the priceless wealth of her loving heart? And yet there was something so pure and childlike in her entire character, that, fondly as he loved her, he felt that it would be seeming sacrilege to breathe in her ears the words of passion, until more mature age should call forth the glowing emotions of her woman's heart.

A year passed away, and he was gratified by receiving a letter from an old classmate, containing the intelligence of a proposed visit, and if he liked the location, of establishing himself in the practice of the law within his immediate vicinity. It was a pleasing prospect to Frank, for Turner Williams had been the favorite friend of his boyhood, and a boon companion in later years. That he had some defects of character he was well aware, but who has not?—and he looked forward with joyous anticipation to his arrival. He came at the specified time, was pleased with everything he saw, and the citizens were soon enlightened as to his intentions by a showy sign, with the words "Turner Williams, Attorney and Counsellor at Law," gilded upon it. "From an eastern city and college educated," was an immediate passport into the best society the little village afforded, and he soon found himself a favored guest in every family where he chose to visit.

Frank Willard observed with pleasure the success of his friend in gaining the seeming good will of the people among whom he intended to reside, until he came to the family of Mr. Fosworth, or "Uncle Jasper," as he was usually designated among his friends; but here even friendship faltered as he saw the warm welcome of the parents, and with a lover's jealous eye watched the flitting blushes of the now more than ever beautiful daughter.

"It is my destiny," he muttered one evening, after he had returned to his boarding-house from a visit with Williams at the parsonage, "and has ever been thus; the cup of happiness will be held out to me, and as I reach forth my hand to grasp it, it will be suddenly dashed aside! Fool that I was to suppose that love like mine could be requited. And must I look calmly on and see her given to another, and that other one whom I myself introduced to her?" These and similar thoughts were constantly intruding themselves upon the mind of Frank up to the time of the conversation which commences my story, and in which he discovered the heartlessness of his "world-warped" friend.

A short time only was allowed to elapse, ere he visited the home of Louisa as in former days, and an early period was chosen to declare to its object the passion that he had so secretly cherished, and with a strangely throbbing heart he listened for an answer. It came, and the reader need only know that it was favorable, and that the ingenuous but blushing girl acknowledged that she had shed many and bitter tears over his recent seeming coldness. The consent of the father was not withheld, 'but,' he added, "*you* who know my meagre resources, expect to take my daughter portionless?"

"As far as mere wealth is concerned, yes; but instead of regretting it as a misfortune, I look upon it in this case as a blessing."

"How so?" asked the other in accents of surprise. "Do you wish to be understood that Louisa would be less acceptable to you with a certain portion of this world's goods?"

"Perhaps not, under certain circumstances, but—but—"

"Well, but what?"

"I fear I do wrong in repeating it, but if Louisa Fosworth had possessed wealth equal to her virtues and beauty, I should have found a powerful rival in one whom I have long found it vain to contend against, at least where elegance alone was concerned."

"Indeed! Ah, you need not speak the name; circumstances lead me to guess it. And so the young lawyer would have sought my treasure had he known its nominal value?" he continued, but rather as if speaking to himself than to the young man by his side; and then, turning to Frank and taking his hand, he said in a trembling voice—"I yield her to you. Frank Willard, as I would the dearest thing I possess on earth.—She resembles her sainted mother, but oh, for your sake and mine, make her not an idol as I did that mother, lest like her she may be snatched away to show us the sin of idolatry."

"Thank you, thank you," he replied, returning the pressure of the hand that held his own, and then departed, leaving the kind old man to his solitude, for he well knew that he would be alone.

And who that mourn the loved and lost does not feel that such periods exert a softening influence upon the affections? As imagination brings up the seeming forms of the loved ones, now hidden forever from our sight the heart clings more closely to our living loves, and we cherish them with tenfold care, lest the hand of the spoiler should be laid on them, and our pathway be entirely desolate.

A few days passed, and wedding invitations were issued, not from our humble friends, but the reputed heiress, Miss Munson. It was a splendid affair for the little western village, although but few guests were invited, and those only such as the bride designated *the first* in the place.

A few days after the wedding, as Frank was walking in the street, he chanced, upon turning a corner, to come unexpectedly upon his friend, who, upon seeing him, exclaimed—

"And so, my sly fox, you are the one that is to carry off the dove from the parson's dove-cot, are you? Well, I hope it will turn out a better match than mine; if not, you will hang yourself, I am sure, in less than a week from your wedding day."

"I apprehend no dissatisfaction on my part, at least."

"No, nor did I, but you are not marrying an heiress. But here step into my office, and I will tell you how rascally I have been treated. You thought my wife held six thousand dollars in her own right did you?"

"I did."

"Well, sir, she has just one hundred and fifty, and no more."

"What!"

"One hundred and fifty dollars was the portion of the 'rich heiress.' It seems that when the father died, he left six thousand dollars, and a widow and eight children to share it. The widow's third was consumed before her death, and Sarah has used three hundred and fifty of her five hundred since she came of age, and left me to fall into the trap that had been set to catch a rich husband. And when I reproached her with the deception, she denied having used any, saying that neither she nor the aunt with whom she sesided, had stated that she had such property—'if rumor had given it to her she was not to blame, and that if I married her for her money, it served me right.' And now, Frank, you see what a predicament I am in; instead of having but myself to support by my precious profession, I have got an extravagant wife in the bargain. What would you do if you were in my place?"

"What would I do? Why go to work like a man, and if your profession will not support you, buy or rent some land and turn farmer! a farm is safe capital, at least I have found it so, and then you will have plenty of time to attend to all the suits you may have."

"That is easier said than done: had I such a wife as Louisa Fosworth will make, I might think of it, but I might as well think of teaching a peacock to knit stockings, as my lady wife with her lofty notions, the duties of a farmer's wife, provided farming was a kind of business which I understood myself."

Much more of the same kind of argument was held on both sides, and they parted with the expressed determination of Williams to try his luck in California, if Dame Fortune did not bestir herself in his favor before long.

A few Sabbaths after, Mr. Fosworth, at the close of Divine service, announced that a marriage ceremony would be performed at his house on the succeeding Wednesday, and cordially invited all of his congregation to be present.—"My house was donated by your kindness," he said, "and a seeming welcome should breathe to all who deign to visit it."

And they came, if not all, enough so that every room was crowded. It is a very common thing to cultivate the locust on our large prairies, for their use as well as beauty; and a beautiful grove of them flourished on a plot of ground but a few rods from the house, and here beneath the sky, in the shade of the sheltering trees, the solemn vows were spoken, and the gentle Louisa returned to her father's house a wife. The plain but beautiful fare passed freely among the guests; if the still haughty Mrs. Williams *did* draw herself up, as some plainly dressed farmer's wife or daughter brushed past her rustling silk, no one heeded it, unless to smile at her folly; for it was now generally known that the flimsy title of "heiress," that had so long supported her arrogance, was but a borrowed garment, and she now stood forth simply as "Mrs. Williams, the feeless lawyer's wife." It was a happy day for all, or nearly all, and a strange rumor that began to float among the guests, and in which the words "ten thousand dollars" were distinctly heard, added not a little to the interest of the occasion, and finally, before they dispersed, nearly every one was made acquainted with the following facts: Mr. Fosworth's first wife was the daughter of a merchant in the city of New York, who died previous to his daughter's marriage with the young divine, leaving his property to his son and daughter, his only children. After the death of Mrs. Fosworth, this brother was killed by being thrown from his horse, and as he was unmarried and there was no will, the property descended, of course, to the child of his departed sister. As this occurred after Mrs. Fosworth's removal to the West, he determined to keep it a secret from all, even his unassuming child, lest upon her it would exert a hurtful tendency, and he well knew that it would be a temptation to some needy fortune-hunter, and thus prove a curse instead of a blessing; but it was now ready for her, with its accumulated interest.

It is needless to repeat the anathemas that Turner Williams bestowed upon himself, Frank Willard, Parson Fosworth and the world in general, when he became assured of the fact; for, with as large a share of self-esteem as usually belongs to one of his stamp, he firmly believed that he had but to have asked but to have obtained the hand of his (to use his own terms) "milk and water friend." But he foamed and fretted in vain! There was no help for it, and as soon as he could scrape money enough together, he left his unfavorable wife, and if alive, must now be in California, as it is several months since he started.

Frank Willard and his amiable wife are in the possession of that calm content that well balanced minds ever enjoy, while the "minister's family" continues the even tenor of its way, the kind old man hardly feeling, so close is their companionship, that his choice plant blooms on another's hearth.

From the Philadelphia Presbyterian.

THE QUICK-TEMPERED BOY.

AN ONLY SON.

About fifty years ago, a boy was born in one of the cities of New England, whose life is a lesson to all the youth of the land, and whose story we are now going to tell for their warning and instruction.

John was a bright boy. He was sent to school early and although he was not smarter than many others of his age with whom he was studying, he seemed to take hold with quickness that gave promise of progress. John was known among his school mates as a clever boy, but one who would get mad very quickly, and when he was mad, he was a dangerous boy to meddle with.

John was an only child. One would think that he would on this account have been watched with greater care, and the bad habits of his early years corrected, before they became so fixed and settled that they could not be broken up. But his parents let him do as he liked. If he wanted to stay from school, they gave him leave to do so. If he wanted to follow the soldiers through the streets, they let him go. When he came to the table he helped himself to what he liked, and if his father or mother ventured to tell him that this was not good for him, or that he had had enough already, he would fly in a passion, and then they would give it to him to make him quiet. In this way, he soon found out that he was master of the house, and that his parents must do as he said. Perhaps you think this was all very pleasant for the boy, and wish that you could have your way in every thing. You dislike to be told that you cannot have this and you cannot go there when you have set your heart upon it, and you sometimes think your parents are very hard when they require you to do as they think best, and give you no reason for it.—Well, John had no such parents. They had but this one child, and so they let him do as he pleased.

Often he came from school with a black eye or a bloody nose, having had a fight with some of the boys in the street, and then his mother was so sorry for her dear child, that some dreadful wicked boy in the street had been beating so terribly. She did not for a moment think that Johnny had been in fault.—He was such a dear, good boy, that he could not have made the first attack—but they believed his story, that he was walking along the streets, thinking about his lessons when a great big boy came along, hit him in the face, tripped him up, and then ran off as hard as he could go.

These stories he was in the habit of telling to his parents, whenever he got into trouble. As they believed him, and never took any pains to find out the truth, he was not slow in learning to tell lies. He became a confirmed liar.—Perhaps if his parents had punished him for getting angry so often, and had punished him more severely for the lies that he had told to hide his faults, they might have broken up these habits or at least restrained them in a measure, so that they would not have led to such sad results in his after life.

When he was old enough, he was sent to college. Here, in the midst of young men of his own age, he was distinguished for his ungovernable temper, and often was seized and held fast when he was about to make an attack upon his companions. Such a young man was in a fair way to ruin. He travelled after he was out of college, and, accustomed to being indulged in every thing that he desired, he gave himself up to the pursuit of pleasures, and plunged into the very excess of vice. He returned home. His parents were now dead, and they had left little or nothing for his support. He was obliged to do something for himself. He had had the best advantages for education, and his learning was now all that was left to him. He became a teacher. He married, and a family was gathered around him. But the habits of youth were stronger than his love for wife and children. He spent all the money he could get in the indulgence of his passions. He had not been taught to restrain them when he was young, and now they governed him when he came to be old. But his talents, his education, and his manners gave him a high standing in society. Those who did not know his secret character, respected him as a man of learning and of taste, and his family were admired and loved by all who knew them.

To keep up appearances, and gratify all the desires of his bad heart, he wanted more money. He had a friend who had helped him often, to whom he was indebted for the place held as a teacher, and which gave him money to support his family, if he had regulated his expenses with prudence, and refrained from the indulgence of his sinful passions.—But he wanted more money. His friend lent him more. It would have been kind to refuse him. But he had never been refused any thing. He always had his own way, and got what he wanted.

By and by, this borrowed money must be paid. He had no means to pay it. He promised to pay, but he always broke his promises. He had learned to tell lies when he was a boy, and it was easy to tell them now that he was a man. But his friend insisted upon it that his debt must be paid, and that, too, without any more delay.

He wrote to his friend to come to his study at a certain hour, and he would then pay him. His friend came, and there in the study, with the door shut, he killed him!

He thought nobody would find it out. He hid the dead body, and went home to his wife and children as if nothing had happened. But his friend was soon missed. He had been seen to go into that room, and had never been seen to leave it. The room was searched, and the mangled body of the murdered man was found. The murderer was arrested in the midst of his family, and shut up in jail. He was tried and convicted, and sentenced to be hung. He then confessed his horrid crime and added these words: "A quick temper has been a besetting sin of my life. I was an only child—much indulged—and I have never acquired the control over my passions that I ought to have acquired early, and the consequence is all this."

This man was hung on the 30th of August.

OCCUPATIONS.

The following excellent remarks from the Waverly Magazine, are so strongly characterized with good sense and practical every day applications, we have at once set them down as sound doctrine:

There is a most radical error pervading society at the present in regard to plain, honest, hardy industry. A greater or more foolish mistake never associated itself with the popular prejudices, than that it is the nature of his avocation that gives character and dignity to the man. For our part we should be sadly puzzled to distinguish between any two of the varied occupations which employ the industry of man, that would raise the operative in the one case above the one in the other. One occupation is precisely as creditable in itself, and as commendable to its industrious pursuer as another, provided it be honorable, and in perfect harmony with the laws of God and man. It is the man that ennobles the occupation, not the occupation that dignifies the man. It is well that we are not all fitted by habit, education and taste, for the same avocation. However, these natural divisions are by no means distinctions. It is the diversity of taste, together with good and wholesome laws and regulations, that harmonize this vast work-shop of intricate industry, the world. Without this diversity, all would be riot and confusion, and physical power alone would reap the benefits of labor. As it is, the weak and the strong have each their several and appropriate allotments.

The man who follows in the wake of the plowshare, in his striped frock, and with bronzed and toughened hands, plants his seed—the man with smutty face and leather apron, who, with strong and vigorous sinews, swings his clanging sledge from early morn to twilight eve—or the man who bends over his ringing lap stone the live long day, is not one whit below the smooth-faced, keen-eyed merchant; who follows the feminine employment of measuring tape and ribbon—the eagle eyed barrister who expounds, or rather mystifies the law, or he whose stately tread resounds in the halls of legislation. Still, there exists in the community a low and baneful prejudice in regard to this matter of labor. Why, fathers now a days must keep a sharp eye on their sons, lest they stray from "the learned profession," and take up the degrading occupation of a mechanic, and thus entail a calamity upon the family which can never be wiped out. The daughters, too, must have a maternal spy upon their every glance and footstep, lest she be "tipping the light o' her ee upon some poor mechanic!" Horrible! Why the good lady would as soon think of linking her daughter with a Patagonian heathen as a mechanic.

Are not the use of the trowel, the anvil, the spade and the hammer, just as laudable employments wherewith to build up our comforts in life, as the yard stick, the pestle and morter, or library? Equally as honorable and respectable, since they are all employed for the same purpose. Labor is labor, whether performed in the field and workshop, or behind the counter, and in the study. Honesty and honorable labor are the same, whether performed by the king or peasant, by the priest or layman; it is just as honorable in the one as the other, and as worthy of the respect and admiration of the world.

LOUIS PHILLIPPE'S FORTUNE.—There was at one time an attempt on the part of several English newspapers to create public sympathy for the poor ex-King of France on account of the extreme poverty to which the ingrate republicans had reduced him.

All, however, who were afflicted with tender emotions at the sad idea, may dismiss their sorrow, for it appears that the old gentleman, like a prudent old gentleman, as he always was, has taken pretty good care, amid the shaking of empires and the wreck of his throne, to feather his nest pretty well. His private fortune has suffered great depreciation within the last two years, but still it yielded him the snug little income of $800,000 a year, or thereabouts. This by his will, he has divided equally among each of his eight children and grandchildren, leaving to each the moderate competence of $100,000 a year, upon which, as small as it is, we sincerely trust they may be able to wriggle through life.—[*London Times.*

GETTING INSURED.—The Troy Post relates a "good one" of Jacob Barker, the Quaker, who, hearing of the loss of one of his vessels, which he had omitted to get insured, wrote to a broker with whom he had spoken on the subject as follows:

"Dear Friend—If thee has not filled up the policy which I bespoke on Saturday, thee need not, as I have heard from the vessel."

The broker, in fact, had not filled up the policy, but presuming from the tenor of Jacob's note that his vessel was safe, and tempted by what seemed a good chance to clutch his per centage without risk, he filled it up forthwith and sent it to Jacob with the assurance that it had been made already for him on Saturday. On monday morning the first thing that met his eyes, on opening the newspaper, was the loss of Jacob's vessel, which he had so wickedly insured on Sunday. Then, also he discovered the cunning ambiguity of Jacob's note—"he had heard from the vessel!"

A parson, remarkable for his stupidity and indolence, was desired by his wife not to be gone so much, as she was afraid of being left alone. 'Pugh,' said he, 'Nought is never in danger.' 'I know that,' said she, 'but *Nought's wife is.*'

STRANGE ADVENTURES OF LEWIS WETZEL.

Among the heroes of border warfare Lewis Wetzel holds no inferior station. Inured to hardships while yet in boyhood, and familiar with all the varieties of forest adventure, from that of hunting the beaver and bear, to that of the wily Indian, he became one of the most celebrated marksmen of the day. His form was erect, and of that height best adapted to activity—being very muscular and possessed of great bodily strength. From constant exercise he could without fatigue bear prolonged and violent exertion, especially that of running and walking; and he had, by practice, acquired the art of loading his rifle when running at full speed through the forest, and wheeling on the instant, he could discharge it with unerring aim, at the distance of eighty or one hundred yards, into a mark not larger than a dollar.—This art he has been known to practice more than once upon his savage foes, with fatal success.

A marksman of superior skill was in those days estimated by the other borderers much in the same way that a knight templar or knight of the cross, who excelled in the tournament or the charge, was valued by his cotemporaries in the days of chivalry. Challenges of skill often took place; and marksmen, who lived at the distance of fifty miles or more from each other, frequently met by appointment to try the accuracy of their aim on bets of considerable amount. Wetzel's fame had spread far and wide, as the most expert and unerring shot of the day. It chanced that a young man, a few years younger than himself, who lived on Dunkard's creek, a tributary of the Monongahela river, which waters one of the earliest settlements of that region, heard of his fame, and as he was also an expert woodsman, and a first rate shot, the best in his settlement, he became very desirous of an opportunity for a trial of skill. So great was his desire that he one day shouldered his rifle, and whistling his faithful dog to his side, started for the neighborhood of Wetzel, who at that time lived on Wheeling Creek.

When about half way on his journey, a fine buck sprang up just before him.—He leveled his gun with his usual precision, but the deer, though badly wounded, did not fall dead in his tracks. His faithful dog soon seized him and brought him to the ground, but while in the act of doing this, another dog sprang from the forest upon the same deer, and his master making his appearance at the same time from behind a tree, with a loud voice claimed the property, because he had wounded by his shot, and seized by his dog. It so happened that they both fired at once at this deer—a thing which may very easily happen where two active men are hunting on the same ground, although one may fire at the distance of fifty yards, and the other at one hundred. The dogs felt the same spirit of rivalry, and quitting the deer, which was already dead, fell to worrying and tearing each other. In separating the dogs, the strange hunter happened to strike that of the young man. The old adage, "Strike my dog, strike me," arose in full force, and without further ceremony, except a few hearty curses, he fell upon the hunter and hurled him to the ground. This was no sooner done than he found himself turned, and under his stronger and more powerful antagonist.

Discovering he was no match at this play, the young man appealed to the trials by rifles, saying it was too much like dogs for men and hunters to fight in this way. The stranger assented to the trial, but told his antagonist that before he put it fairly to the test, he had better witness what he was able to do with the rifle—saying he was as much his superior, he thought, with that weapon, as he was in bodily strength. He bade him place a mark the size of a shilling on the side of a huge poplar that stood beside them, from which he would start with his rifle unloaded, and running a hundred yards at full speed, he would load it as he ran, and wheeling would discharge it instantly into the mark. The feat was no sooner proposed than performed; the ball entered the centre of the diminutive target. Astonished at his activity and skill, his antagonist inquired his name. "Lewis Wetzel, at your service," answered the stranger.—The young man seized him by the hand, with all the ardor of youthful admiration, and at once acknowledged his own inferiority. So charmed was he with Wetzel's frankness, skill and fine personal appearance, that he insisted upon his returning with him to the settlement on Dunkard's creek, that he might exhibit his talents to his own family, and to the hardy backswoodmen, his neighbors.

Nothing loth to such an exhibition, and pleased with the energy of his new acquaintance, Wetzel consented to accompany him, shortening the way with their mutual tales of hunting excursions, and hazardous contests with the common enemy of their country. Among other things, Wetzel stated his manner of distinguishing the footsteps of a white man from those of an Indian, although covered with moccasins, and intermixed with the tracks of savages. He had acquired this tact from closely examining the manner of placing the feet, the indian stepping with his feet in parallel lines, and first bringing the toe to the ground, while the white man almost invariably places his feet at an angle with the line of march. An opportunity they little expected soon gave room to put his skill to the trial. On reaching the young man's home, which they did that day; they found the dwelling a smoking ruin, and all the family, lying murdered and scalped except a young woman who had been brought up in the family, and to whom the young man was ardently attached. She had been taken away alive, as was ascertained by examining the trail of the savages.—Wetzel discovered that the party consisted of three Indians and a renegade white man, a fact not uncommon in those early days, when for crime or the love of revenge, the white outlaw fled to the savages, and was adopted, on trial, into their tribe.

As it was past the middle of the day, the nearest assistance still at some considerable distance, and as there were only four to contend with, they decided on instant pursuit. As the deed had very recently been done, they hoped to overtake them in their camp that night, and perhaps before they could cross the Ohio, to which the Indian always retreated after a successful incursion, considering themselves in a manner safe when they had crossed to its right bank, at that time occupied wholly by the Indian tribes. Ardent and unwearied was the pursuit by the youthful huntsmen, the one excited to recover his lost mistress, the other to assist his new friend, and to take revenge for the slaughter of his countrymen—slaughter and revenge being the daily business of the borderer at this portentous period. Wetzel followed the trail with the unerring sagacity of the bloodhound; and just at dusk traced the fugitives to a noted war path, nearly opposite the mouth of the Captina creek, emptying into the Ohio, which, much to their disappointment, they found the Indians had crossed by forming a raft of logs and brush their usual manner when at a distance, from their villages.

By examining carefully the appearance of the opposite shore, they soon discovered the fire of an Indian camp in a hollow way, a few rods from the river. Lest the noise of constructing a raft should alarm the Indians, and give notice of the pursuit, the two hardy adventurers determined to swim the stream a few rods below. This they easily accomplished, being both of them excellent swimmers; fastening their clothes and ammunition in a bundle on the top of their heads, with their rifles resting on their left hip, they reached the opposite shore in safety. After carefully examining their arms, and putting every article of attack or defence in its proper place, they crawled to a position which gave them a fair view of their enemies, who, thinking themselves safe from pursuit, were carelessly reposing around the fire, thoughtless of the fate that awaited them. They instantly discovered the young woman, apparently unhurt, but making much moaning and lamentation, while the white man was trying to pacify and console her with the promise of kind usage, and an adoption with the tribe.—The young man, hardly able to restrain his rage, was for firing and rushing instantly upon them. Wetzel, more cautious, told him to wait till daylight, when they could make the attack with a better chance of success, and of also killing the whole party, but if they attacked in the dark a part would certainly escape.

As soon as daylight dawned, the Indians arose and prepared to depart.—The young man selecting the white renegade, and Wetzel the Indian, they both fired at the same time, each killing his man. The young man rushing forward knife in hand to relieve the young woman, while Wetzel reloaded his gun and pushed in pursuit of the two surviving Indians, who had taken to the wood, until they could ascertain the number of their enemies. Wetzel, as soon as he saw that he was discovered, discharged his rifle at random in order to draw them from their covert. Hearing the report, and finding themselves unhurt, the Indians rushed upon him before he could again reload. This was as he wished. Taking to his heels Wetzel loaded as he ran, and suddenly wheeling about, discharged his rifle through the body of his nearest, but unsuspecting enemy.

The remaining Indian, seeing the fate of his companion, and that his enemy's rifle was unloaded, rushed forward with all his energy, the prospect of prompt revenge being fairly before him. Wetzel led him on dodging from tree to tree, until his rifle was again ready, when suddenly turning he shot his remaining enemy who fell dead at his feet. After taking their scalps, Wetzel and his friend, with their rescued captive, returned in safety to the settlement.

Like honest Joshua Fleetheart, after the peace of 1795, Wetzel pushed for the frontiers of the Mississippi, where he could trap the beaver, hunt the buffalo and the deer, and occasionally shoot an Indian, the object of his mortal hatred. He finally died, as he had lived, *a free man of the forest.*

ANECDOTE OF MAD. RACHEL.

A Paris correspondent of the St. Louis Republican relates the following anecdote of Mademoiselle Rachel, the celebrated tragedian:

The English are renowned every where as indefatigable collectors of rare and curious things. Every rich gentleman and great lord has his museum, or collection of works of art or taste. One of the most illustrious scions of nobility, Lord H——, possesses an admirable museum of dramatic relics. Celebrated actors of all times and all countries are represented in his gallery, by something which belonged to them. He has Sophie Arnold's divan, Madame Malibran's piano, Garrick's umbrella, a fan which belonged to Mademoiselle Mars, Talma's watch, the last bottle of Madeira wine called for by Kean while dying, and which fell, half emptied from the failing hand of the actor.

Lord H——wanted very much a souvenir of Mademoiselle Rachel. When he called on her in London, he saw the celebrated guitar which the great tragedian has preserved as a relic of her gipsey childhood, and which always lies in a conspicuous place in her saloon. When she travels she carries it with her inclosed in a rosewood and velvet case; as soon as she is installed anywhere, the precious instrument takes its post of honor. Lord H——as soon as he laid his eyes on it, thought it a historical object quite worthy of his collection, and he offered to buy it at whatever price its owner might put upon it.

Rachel replied that her guitar was not for sale, and that the instrument by which she earned her bread in childhood was too precious to be parted with.

"But if you were offered a thousand guineas?" said Lord H——.

"I would refuse."

Lord H—— thought the woman who would resist the attraction of gold might yield to that of precious stones, and he sent Rachel two magnificent diamonds worth forth thousand francs, and asked her guitar in exchange.

Rachel sent back the stones with a little note, saying that she would not give her guitar for all the diamonds in the crown of England.

The note was written by her secretary, so that the unfortunate Lord H—— has not even an autograph of the illustrious tragedian.